THE HICKMAN COURIER.

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News of the Week.

DOWN EAST.

—W. H. Wadleigh, for robbing the Merchants' Bank of Boston, while its discount clerk, has been sentenced to five years imprisonment.

—Blakesley, who recently attempted to wreck an express train near Windsor, Connecticut, has been sentenced to the penitentiary for two years.

—The stockholders of the *Tribune* say no offer whatever has been made to Schuyler Colfax to assume the control of the Tribune, and that there is no disposition to change its management—at least, for the present.

—New York—Judge Fancher decides that the raising of the Court Justices' salaries from $5,000 to $10,000 by the Mayor and Municipal Council was legal.——It now appears that the Erie Railway Company has occupied a whole block of city property on Duane and Washington streets without paying rent since 1868.——John A. Dix has resigned as Erie Director.——Oakey Hall denies the slightest connection editorially, either past, present, or prospective, with the *Herald*.——Controller Green cuts down the estimates for the Police Department $259,000, and those of the street cleaning $2,516,000.——Noonan, charged with forgery in Ireland, has been identified by one of the Irish constabulary.——Edward E. Kendricks, curbstone broker, is to be tried on a charge of selling $30,000 worth of the bonds stolen from the Middleboro (Mass.) Bank.——A. T. Stewart denies the intention to erect a building for the accommodation of young men of the working classes.

—The Harvard College Relief Fund, at Boston, now amounts to $115,000.

—John Gaffney, for the murder of Patrick Fay has been sentenced to be hung at Buffalo, February 2, next.

—The Postal Department arrested five men last week charged with having stolen, since October, about a thousand mail bags from the post-office in New York.

—Thos. Dunham was arrested in New York while attempting to negotiate a bond of the State of Mississippi, which had been raised from six dollars to six hundred dollars. Dunham had on his person bonds representing forty thousand dollars, all of which he admitted were altered.

—The proprietors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel publish a card, saying that they will bear all the costs of the funeral of the victims of the late fire, and will reimburse the relatives of the girls for the expenses they incurred.

—New York—At a meeting of the Methodist Preachers' Association, a paper was read taking the ground that scientists in turning their attention to spiritual affairs, were invading provinces with which they had nothing to do.——The Mutual Life Insurance Company has abandoned for the present its plan of reduced premiums, which caused such a commotion in insurance circles.——Mrs. Thos. Smith, of Virginia, was detained on board the steamship California, until divested by the custom officers of a skirt lined with silks, satins, jewelry and silverware.——A Sunday paper states that the murder of Maud Merrill by her uncle, Robert P. Bleakley, was caused by her refusal to continue to pay him a share of her earnings, and that he was her real seducer.——The Italian Society held a meeting last week at which the home Government was fiercely denounced for its conduct relative to the immigration of so many of the poor to this country. The Italian Consul here was also assailed for failing to make satisfactory explanation of the causes of the exodus. It was decided to memorialize Congress in opposition to what the meeting designated this infamous white slave trade.

—The pewholders of the old South Church, Boston, have decided to lease the building for a post-office.

—Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, fell dead last week, while dressing, at his residence north Broad street, Philadelphia. His servants repaired to his room before 10 o'clock, as it was later than his usual hour for coming down. They found him lying on the bed apparently suffering from apoplexy. Mr. Forrest had been exercising with dumb bells and had evidently nearly completed dressing, having been adjusting his neck tie when overpowered. He died in about half an hour after being discovered. He leaves no immediate relatives, his only sister having died several years since.

OUT WEST.

—The Phœnix flouring mills of Kansas City, owned by W. D. Oldham, and valued at $30,000, were burned a day or two ago.

—The latest advices from Prescott, Arizona say that Gen. Crook is prosecuting the campaign vigorously against the hostile Apaches in the northern part of the territory. Five expeditions are operating in the mountains east of the river Verdi. Gen. Crook was last heard from east of the Mongallen mountains. As the result of the campaign, over one hundred Apaches have been slain and many wounded. Their stores of provisions at several points were destroyed. His policy is to follow the Indians constantly, and hunt them down in every direction.

—Four hundred and seventy one horses died from the epizootic in Cincinnati, during the last four weeks.

—Dr. John W. King, of Covington, Kentucky, accused of malpractice, causing the death of Florence Ritter, has been acquitted and fully exonerated by the civil courts in Covington.

—Thomas Sanderson, deputy postmaster of Springfield, Ohio, charged with robbing money order letters of $3,000, waived examination before United States Commissioner, and was held to answer in $6,000.

—Erlen Porter, residing two miles east Columbia, Ohio, murdered his two little children, aged one and three years, with a hatchet, with which he had been cracking hickory nuts. Porter left immediately after committing the deed. He was captured at Lectania and confessed the crime, but without giving any reason.

—The new M. E. church at Tideonte, Pa., was almost entirely destroyed by fire last week. Loss $15,000; no insurance.

The horse disease is still spreading and assuming a more serious type at St. Louis, many cases having become quite malignant in character.

—The unprecedented fine weather for the season renders mining propects in Utah never more promising. More ore is coming in than before.

—Munn & Scott, the elevator firm recently expelled from the Chicago Board of Trade for fraudulent practices, have been indicted by the Grand Jury for swindling.

—N. E. Hagans, Judge of the Superior Court of Cincinnati, has tendered his resignation of that office.

—At Peoria, Ill., last week, the jury found Benny Blamita, charged with killing his wife at Chillicothe, Ill., a few weeks since, guilty of murder in the first degree, and fixed his punishment at death by hanging.

—The Portland (Oregon) *Herald* says that the loss to Oregon City by the burning of the woolen mills at that place was comparatively as great as the losses of Chicago or Boston in their great fires. It foots up about $225,000, with an insurance of $100,000,

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

—London—Intelligence has reached this city that the ship Franklin, which sailed from Hamburg several days ago, for San Francisco, with a large number of emigrants on board, stranded on the coast of Vlieland, an island of the Netherlands in the North Sea, and went to pieces. Eighty persons are known to have perished

—Paris—A manifesto signed by Gambetta, Cremieux, Louis Blanc, and eighty-six members of the Extreme and Moderate Left, is published last week. It demands a pacific and legal dissolution of the National Assembly as the only means of averting fresh dangers to the country, as a division in the Assembly renders the Government powerless. The address expresses a strong disapproval of the pressure now being exerted to bring about disorder, which it has been litherto proved can only result to advantage to the enemies of France. The new elections will constitute a compact majority in the Assembly, securing majorities therein to the administration of Thiers and for the establishment of republican institutions. The right of petition to the Assembly is claimed to be inviolable, for an attack upon it would be an attack upon the principle of universal suffrage.

—The new passenger line from Hong Kong, via Yokohama, to San Francisco, it is reported, will be opened by the first of January so as to make the passage across by the 16th in screw steamers.

—London—An open-air meeting was held in Stockton, on Sunday, in favor of Fenian amnesty, at which 12,000 persons were present. The crowd was very disorderly, and there was some fighting, during which several persons were injured. The English and Welsh, who outnumbered the Irish, charged on the platform, carried off the Irish flags and trampled them in the mud.

—The floods in the North of Italy continue to spread, and some of the larger towns are threatened.

—The steamship City of Brussels has not yet arrived in English ports, and much anxiety is felt in regard to her.

—The suspension is announced of Jacob Freres, Et Lie Barque De L'Union, Brussels and Antwerp. They have been granted an extension of four weeks, and the arrangement of their affairs has been taken in hand by Messrs. Fould and the Comptier de Compte, the leading discount house in Paris. The bank had a nominal capital of thirty million francs, with eight and a half paid up.

—Arrangements are complete for the organization of a company to build the Canadian Pacific railroad.

—Lisbon—The mail steamship Duero has arrived from Rio Janerio. Gen. Mitre Argentine Envoy, had brought his negotiation with Brazil to an amicable conclusion. It is decided that Paraguay shall make separate treaties with Uruguay and the Argentine States The Brazilian and Argentine troops are to evacuate Paranay and the island of Atajo three months after the conclusion of the treaties. The treaty already made between Brazil and Paraguay is not disturbed. The allies in the late war against Paraguay are placed on an identical footing with regard to the indemnification of their expenses. Paraguay is to pay them upwards of per cent. per annum of war indemnity during the next two years, and 6 per cent thereafter until the entire amount is liquidated.

—Several of the striking gas stokers of London have been found guilty under the masters and servants act of conspiracy, and have been sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment.——The telegraph wires in Ireland, which were prostrated by the gales, have not yet been fully restored.——The steamship City of Bristol, for whose safety some anxiety was felt, has reached Queenstown.——Thiers has assured a deputation of Moderate Republicans that he will uphold, firm and unshaken, the policy announced in his message at the opening of the Assembly.

—London—Marine disasters attended with loss of life caused by the late gales, continue to be reported. The steamer Chevenite, of the regular line between Hull and Dunkirk, was lost while en route to the latter port. Fourteen persons were drowned. The ship Radnagore, from Quebec for High Bridge, became unmanageable and was abandoned. Seven persons were washed overboard and perished.

—Paris—The heavy rains in the Northeastern departments have swollen the streams to an unusual height. Several of them have overflowed, inundating the country. Part of the city of Lille is flooded and has been abandoned. Many factories will be closed. Several bridges are entirely submerged. In the adjacent country the crops are all destroyed.

—Havana—The horse disease has appeared here, and is daily increasing. No private carriages are to be seen on the streets. But few deaths are reported.

—A Paris dispatch says it is more than ever evident that the majority of the Assembly is in direct opposition to President Thiers. One of the other must yield. The country supports the President.

—A letter from Gaspe Bay of the 6th inst., states that the light house on Anticosto Island, near Quelsec, was completely destroyed in the late hurricane. The house of the light-house keeper was also destroyed, and Mr. Baxter, the keeper, has since died. Several small fishing vessels were also wrecked on the island.

—The eighty persons believed to have perished by the stranding of the emigrant ship Franklin, from Hamburg for San Francisco, off the Island of Vlieland, have been rescued.

IN GENERAL.

—The Senate Committee on Naval Affairs held a meeting on the House bill authorizing the construction of six new sloops of war. Secretary Robeson appeared before the committee and stated his views in providing for ten new war vessels. It is believed the committee will act accordingly.

—A plan of the Attorney-General, with the approval of the President, proposes the settlement of the difficulties in Alabama by the resignation of the present General Assembly and re-organization with the privilege of allowing each branch of the Legislature to determine by vote as to the members elected from the contesting counties.

—The steamship St. Louis, from New Orleans for New York, sprung a leak on the evening of the 8th, about 170 miles from Southwest bar. The water gained about a foot per hour, and at 2 A. M. the 9th, boats were launched and all on board left the steamer. She went down at 5:30 A. M. the same day. After being on the water 30 hours, the officers and passengers were picked up by the ship Record, transferred to a pilot boat and safely landed at Key West

—Gen. Van Baren, United States Commissioner to the Vienna Exposition, and Clayton McMichael, of Philadelphia, Assistant Commissioner, urge the propriety of an immediate and liberal appropriation by Congress to secure a proper representation of United States products at Vienna. Secretary Robeson says that the Navy Department is ready to send two vessels to transport goods as recommended in the message of the President. The Secretary and Commissioners are united in the expression of appreciation of the importance of the subject, and it is probable that a proper appropriation will be recommended without delay.

—A bill has been introduced in Senate to abolish the "iron-clad" oath. The President is said to favor this measure of peace and reconciliation.

—The superintendent of the mounted recruiting service has been directed to prepare and forward all disposable white recruits to Omaha, Neb., for assignment to the Second Calvary, in the Department of the Platte.

—By direction of the President the headquarters of the military division of the Atlantic is transferred from Philadelphia to New York city.

—The following is an extract from the order of the Secretary of the Navy in relation to the treatment of the colored cadet at Annapolis: "Under the operation of the new beneficial laws, all political distinction of race has been abolished in our country. Public burdens are imposed alike upon all our citizens, and worthy members of every class alike are entitled to the benefits flowing from the Government."

—A friend of the late Edwin Forrest says that he left all his estate for the purpose of founding an Actors' Home in Philadelphia.

—Secretary Fish has telegraphed Minister Marsh to notify the Italian Government that steamers crowded with destitute Italian emigrants continue to arrive here, under promises of work with high wages, and that it is their duty to officially stop the imposition and against the extravagant stories about high wages with little work, in Amerrica.

—The Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, at a meeting in New York, voted to issue new mortgage bonds to the amount of $15,000,000 to redeem the income bonds and accrued interest maturing in about a year and to pay off the small floating debt. The Directors also decided to push as actively as possible the Colorado and Julesburg branch, which will probably be completed within a year and will secure the whole trade of Colorado.

—All the lists of the electoral colleges of the several States for President and Vice President, excepting three, have been sent the President of the senate by mail, though not more than one-third of the entire lists required by law to be delivered to him by messengers, have yet been received. Louisiana sent lists from two different electoral colleges. The two houses of Congress in joint convention will determine which list shall be counted on the second Wednesday of February, the time of counting the electoral votes.

A ST. PETER'S, Minn., firm has shipped 60,000 pounds of butter to Nevada and California.

Selected Miscellany.

MUD PIES.

Under the apple tree, spreading and thick,
Happy with only a pan and a stick,
On the soft grass in the shadow that lies,
Our little Fannie is making mud pies.

On her brown apron and bright, drooping head,
Showers of pink and white blossoms are shed;
Tied to a branch that seems made just for that
Dances and flutters her little straw hat.

Dash, full of joy, in the bright summer day,
Zealously chases the robins away,
Barks at the squirrels, or snaps at the flies,
All the while Fannie is making mud pies.

Sunshine and soft summer breezes astir,
While she is busy, are busy with her;
Cheeks rosy glowing, and bright sparkling eyes
Bring they to Fanny, while making mud pies.

Dollies and playthings are all laid away,
Not to come out till the next rainy day.
Under the blue of these soft summer skies,
Nothing half [illegible] making mud pies.

Gravely she stirs, with a serious look,
"Making believe" she's a true pastry-cook;
Sundry brown splashes on forehead and eyes,
Show that our Fanny is making mud pies.

But all the soil of her innocent play,
Clean soap and water will soon wash away;
Many a pleasure in dimpler guise,
Leaves darker traces than Fanny's mud pies.

A ROMANCE OF GILA BEND.

From the Overland Monthly.

The day that brought us to Oatman's Flat was murky and gloomy—a day in full harmony with the character of the country through which we were traveling. We descended into the Flat by an abrupt fall in the road, that landed us at once among a clump of scraggy, darkling willows, drooping wearily over a sluggish little creek. In the distance glittered the white sand-bed of the Gila; and half buried in it, here and there, were the ghastly, water-bleached limbs of the trees that the river had uprooted in its annual frenzy. *Verde*, or grease wood, as ragged and scraggy as the willows, covered the whole Flat, excepting where, toward the centre, a dilapidated shanty stood on a sandy, cheerless, open space. Not far from it were the remains of a fence, inclosing some six paces of uneven ground; and on the only upper rail left of the inclosure sat a dismal-looking, solitary crow.

The Flat was repulsively dreary and desolate; and when Sam, the driver, pointing to it with his whip, said it was the spot where the Oatman family had been murdered and lay buried, it added nothing to its attractiveness. Only one of the whole family escaped—a little chap, who had crawled away after he had been left for dead, and brought the white people from the next settlement to the scene of the massacre. There was nothing to be done but to bury the mutilated corpses. After this the place was deserted and shunned, though there had been no more Indian depredations committed for years.

I watched the solitary cabin with a strange fascination. Sure, to me, had been the shadow of one of the victims, flitting by the black gap which had once been the door. The place was so weird, and the ghostly shadow chimed in so well with the rest, that I accepted it as a part of the uncanny whole. We were going along at the usual leisurely gait, when Sam suddenly and excitedly whipped up the mules, and leaned out of the ambulance to speak to Phil, who drove the army wagon containing our baggage. The road was good and solid, so that I took no alarm; but when the speed was continued, and the baggage wagon kept thundering close in the rear, I ventured to ask, "Is there danger from Indians here?"

"There hain't no Injens been seen round here for more'n three yar," was the answer.

Traveling from Los Angeles to Tucson, you can, if you choose, sleep under a roof almost every night, providing you have good teams. There are government forage stations along the whole route, where travelers are "taken in" by the station keepers—though not on government account. I do not say that it is pleasant at all these stations—particularly for a woman, as she will seldom or never meet one of her own sex on the way. When we left Fort Yuma, Sam assured me that I would not see a white woman's face between there and Tucson. We were happily disappointed, for we met not only one, but a whole family of them, one after the other.

At Burke's Station, where we were to pass the night, the first surprise awaited us. The house, a squalid *adobe*, was built in the style common along the route: an open passage-way from front to rear, with rooms on either side. The principal room to the left was bar-room and store-room; the one to the right, sitting-room and bed-room, and behind it was the kitchen. The passage-way was dining hall. When the tall young Missourian, mine host, had ushered me into the room on the right, he stepped to the opening leading to the kitchen, and called out:

"Here, Sis; come and speak to the lady."

Obedient to the call, a bashful, half-grown girl appeared, wiping her hands on her apron, and looking up timidly from under her long eye-lashes. I took her by the hand. "How do you do, child? How in the world did you get here—and where is your mother?" I asked.

Sam and Phil stood in the hall door, nudging each other, till Sam could restrain himself no longer:

"Why, that's his wife," pointing to young Goliath from Missouri, "and her dad and mam's living in the old shanty down on the Flat. I'll be derned if they didn't give me the worst scare I had yet—thought they was Injens—shore!"

"And how old are you?" I asked the girl.

"Almost fifteen," was the answer; and, when the men withdrew, she told me about the rest of her family, whom we would probably see along the road.

A coarse cotton gown, made with a yoke about an inch and a half in depth, was drawn up close around her neck, and hung loosely about her slender, immature form; her naked feet were thrust into coarse boots, and a large check apron completed her costume. Btt there was a shy, daisy-like grace about her that made one forget the dress, and see only the dove-like eyes and the half-pensive smile on her face. Her husband treated her in all things like a child; and she obeyed him without a murmur or a question. When we left, he told us that we would find Sis's aunt at Kenyon's Station, and charged us to say that Sis was well, not the least bit homesick.

We made Kenyon's Station [illegible] the day—Sam and Phil greatly enjoying the prospect of seeing another white woman. She appeared on the threshold, a brawny, coarse-handed woman of about forty, tidy-looking in spite of her bare feet and the short pipe in her month. By her side appeared a shock-headed girl of twelve, with eyes agog and month open at the strange apparition of a civilized-looking white woman. The husband stood beside the ambulance—six feet and a half in his cow-hide boots—and with a good-humored smile on his leathery face, was *adobe*; but there was an air of homely comfort about it, inside and out, cheerful and inviting.

Aunt Polly was an excellent housekeeper, as viewed from a Texan standpoint, and, after she had in the most *naive* manner satisfied her curiosity in regard to my looks and general make-up, she commenced preparations for dinner. Sarah Eliza Jane, sole daughter of the house and race, sitting in a low, home-made chair, stared readily till she had comprehended that the bits of braid and lace in my lap were to be manufactured into a collar similar to the one I wore. When she learned that the collar was to be made for her she ran out, shouting her pleasure to her mother. The mother's delight was as frank and hearty as the daughter's, and all at once the secret leaked out that the family was in the possession of a fine American cow. Never speak disparagingly to me of Pikes and Texans. It has been my experience that the least kindness shown them is returned tenfold, and the smallest advance of friendliness is met by them half way. When dinner was placed on the table there came with it the most delicious butter I had eaten for many days, and a cup of the sweetest buttermilk. Aunt Polly's method for making butter was very simple. The cream was poured into a high, tin quart-cup, and beaten with a spoon till the butter came—which it did in about fifteen minutes.

Becoming quite intimate, Aunt Polly resumed her pipe, and gave me a short account of her history since emigrating from Texas. The most striking incidents were the loss of her former husband by a stroke of lightning, about ten months before, and the acquisition of her present husband by a stroke of policy, about three months before. Though she did not show me the weeds she had worn on becoming a widow, she exhibited the gorgeous "good clothes" she wore on again becoming a wife. She stood a little distance from me, and [illegible] so that I could see the pattern, consisting of detached bouquets (brilliantly variganted in color, and gigantic in size) scattered over a plain of light sky-blue. Her husband had proved kind and indulgent; since their marriage he had been to Maricopa Wells, and brought home another dress of many colors—which, alas! had run out of his saddle-bags, after a two hours' hard rain, on his way home. I saw the dress-pattern, and—"Oh, it was pitiful!"

After this display of good-will and fine clothes she had a favor to ask me. Pointing to my trunk, she said her husband was crazy to know whether there was a water-fall in it. He had read so much about water-falls in the stray papers that fell into his hands, that he had the greatest curiosity in the world to know what they were, and to see one with his own eyes. Aunt Polly had shrewdly guessed it to be a new fashion of "putting up" the hair; but they both had as correct an idea of it as a blind man has of colors. With deep regret I owned that there was no water-fall in the trunk; but, seeing their disappointment, I succeeded, with the aid of a pair of stockings and a pin-cushion, in putting up my hair into quite a little Niagara, to the great delight of these fashion-worshiping people.

How charming and refreshing the grove of trees looks, when you draw up under their shadow at Gila Bend, after days of toilsome travel over wearisome, arid sand-plains, or through an almost interminable wilderness of grease-wood and cactus. The whisper of the wind in the trees, the bark of the dog that run out to meet us, and the cackle of the busy hens around the doorway, told us that we should find good and happy people here. There was the solitary house, as usual, but it seemed more pretentious than those at the other stations. The passage-way was higher and wider, the rooms more numerous, and finished with whitewash and good glass windows. At the windows, curtains; a gay-colored counterpane on the bed, and wolf-skins in front of it and the lounge.

The station-keeper was a tall, black-bearded, good-looking man, by name George Washington ——. I knew that I should find Sis's eldest sister here, as Mrs. George W. ——, for she was married on the same day with her Aunt Polly. The blue eyes, under long, silken lashes, that met my gaze on the threshold at Gila Bend were like Sis's—only these were the eyes of a woman: there were the same graceful movements, with more of self-assertion. She might have been 18. Her hands and feet were small, and her rich brown hair, oddly though not unbecomingly dressed, lay on a forehead white and pure as that of a child.

No wonder George was proud of his wife, and had tried hard to win as such the barefooted girl whom he found one day, with her family and some sorry ox-teams, camped near his house on their way from Texas to California. The emigrants were the girl's mother, her stepfather, her sister, brother, aunt, and the aunt's little girl. Aunt Polly seemed to be the leading man, for to her belonged the two best ox-teams, one of which was driven by herself, the other by the girl, Dorinda. She hired or bought her niece from the stepfather for this purpose, after she lost her husband by lightning; and Dora had been faithful to her task, although nearly worn out crossing the desert from Maricopa Wells to Gila Bend. After George had taken a deep look into the girl's eyes, he, disinterestedly, not only invited the whole family to come into his house—as far as they would go in—to rest from the long, hard journey, but the hospitalities extended to the best the place afforded, for both man and beast.

The Texans, content, apparently were in no hurry to move on, and George was in no hurry to have them go. Dora, Sis, and the [illegible]-year-old brother, soon became warmly attached to him; and they, with the big dog, Bose, daily wandered off to the Gila to catch fish, wading into the stream with ever-fresh zest as they recalled that dreadful drag across the waterless desert. George alone remained at the ranch, fishing-line in hand.

One day [illegible] had reflected the sun-beams [illegible] in silence, she raised her [illegible] slowly from under the long, shading lashes.

"Why do you never come into the water? Don't you like to stand in it?" she asked of George.

"Come, sit here, and I will tell you." She nestled down beside him, and, calling Bose, who laid his head on his master's knee, and looked inquiringly from one to the other, he said: "About three years ago, before I had built this house, I lived in a little shanty, about a mile from the river. The summer was very hot; I had suffered much from the sun and the want of water in crossing the country, and, after the man who came out here with me had gone on to Fort Yuma, I was left entirely alone. When I see your wet your ankles in the water now, I am often tempted to call you back; only I know that you are young and strong, and I remember but too well what pleasure there is in it. Besides, you do not remain in it, as I did, for long, weary hours, every day, standing in the shade of a willow, catching fish for my dinner. There was little else here to eat then; and I never left off fishing till I was taken with rheumatism, from which I had suffered years before. I was all alone, and could not move, and would have died of thirst, alone in my shanty, if it had not been for this good dog. A dozen times a day Bose would trot down to the river, dip up a small tin-pail full of water, and bring it to me. Otherwise the faithful old fellow never left my side, day or night; and, though he would, no doubt, nurse me through another spell of rheumatism, it would be dreadful to be sick and alone here after your people are gone."

Dora was tenderly stroking the dog's rough coat, [illegible] dreadful," she [illegible] a tear rolling [illegible] Her [illegible] Bose [illegible] face the object [illegible] warm h[illegible]

When he spoke [illegible] was of something quite different, and, after a while, the conversation turned to her family. Her stepfather did not always treat her well; he struck her cruelly once—and her mother dared not interfere, knowing his temper but too well. George could hardly keep from putting his arms about her to shield her from the man's rough ways; and in his heart he vowed that it should be [illegible] if Dora did but will it so. The stepfather and aunt had spoken of pulling up stakes soon, but Dora was averse to going.

In the evening George proposed to the stepfather that he remain at the station and "farm it," near the river, while the mother kept house for them all, and served meals to the traveling public of Arizona. From chronic perverseness he refused, saying that he wanted to go to California; and George determined to hasten matters in another direction. He hovered as much as possible about Dora, who, since the day by the river side, had taken Bose into her confidence and affection. Wherever she went the dog went too, and his master, [illegible] well for himself from [illegible] his, though Dora was shy and more distant than when she first came to Gila Bend.

One day the Texans commenced gathering up their "tricks" and making ready to go. Dora's eyes were red, and George—to see her, perhaps—proposed a walk to the river bank. When they came back she seemed even more shy, though she stole up to him in the twilight where he stood by the mesquite tree, and hastily put her hands into his. He drew her to him quickly, pressed her head to his breast, and murmured, "Thanks, my little girl," as he touched her hair with his lips. An hour later there was clamor and confusion at Gila Bend. George caused it all, for to him the aunt vehemently declared that she *would* have the girl to drive her ox-team into California—she had hired her and paid for her: and the stepfather shouted that he had control of the child, and go she should, whether or no.

Poor George passed a sleepless night. The picture of Dora—barefooted and weary, toiling hopelessly through the sand on the desert—was always before him, and he swore to himself that she should not go: that he would shelter her henceforth from the cruel, burning sun, and the sharp words and sharper blows of her stepfather. Exacting a promise from the emigrants to remain until he returned, he started out alone on his trusty horse, Bose running close by his side. After [illegible] the shelter of the trees, he halted and looked keenly about in every direction. A sharp bark from Bose detected Dora crossing the stretch of land between the road and the river, and when she reached the lone horseman, a light bound brought her foot into the stirrup, and her flushed face on a level with his.

"Thanks, my little girl; I knew you would come," he said, as on the night before; but this time he held her face between his hands and looked searchingly into her eyes. "What if they should try to take my little girl away before I come back? Would she go off and leave me?"

She met his look fearlessly and confidingly. "Tell me [illegible] in what direction you are going, and [illegible] will run away and follow you if they [illegible] before you return."

"Toward Fo[illegible] ride [illegible] day and night [illegible] were the signs of busy prepara-

days. Good-by; keep faith and keep courage."

"Good-bye;" for the first time the soft, bare arms were laid around his neck, and the blushing child-like face half buried in his full, black beard. "Let me keep Bose here," she called after him; and, at a word from his master, the dog sped after her over the cactus-covered ground.

At Gila Bend preparations for departure on George's return were kept on foot, purposely to keep before Dora's eyes the fact that she was expected to go with her people. The days passed, one like the other; there was no event to break the monotony of their desert life. [illegible] or perceived it, except, perhaps, Dora's mother. From a thoughtless, easily-guided girl, Dora was changed into a self-reliant, strong-spirited woman. Her mother knew of her resolve as well as though she had heard her utter it; she looked upon her eldest-born with all the greater pride when she discovered that "the gal had a heap of her dad's grit," as well as his mild blue eyes and gentle bearing.

When the morning of the tenth day dawned Dora was up betimes, mending, with deft fingers, all the little rents she could find in her thin, well-worn dress. Never before had she felt that she was poor, or that she wanted more than the single gown and the limp sun-bonnet. "Moving" had been their permanent state and normal condition as far back as she could remember, and she knew only those who lived in the same condition. She had never seen town or city; yet in the settlements through which they had passed she had seen enough of backwoods finery to know that her wardrope was scantily furnished. At last, one by one the tears gathered slowly in her eyes, and she leaned her head on the edge of the bed where her sister lay, still asleep, and sobbed till Sis woke up and looked at her with wondering eyes.

In the course of the day Dora went to the river two or three times, Bose always close at her heels. Whatever may have been the character of the mysterious consultations they held, in the afternoon the dog was missing, until near sundown, when he dashed into the station, panting and with protruding tongue. Unobserved she stole away, and when quite a distance from the house, Bose came tearing through the cactus after her. The little cloud of dust seen in the distance came nearer and nearer, and, as soon as the horseman was distinguished, the race between Dora and Bose began, and when the different parties met Bose was fain to leap up and salute the horses's face, because the rider was otherwise engaged. The horse [illegible] [illegible] possible she [illegible] "Yes, darling, I think your aunt will be satisfied," answered George.

"Then you have brought a man?" Her curiosity had conquered, for she could see no human being beside themselves.

"I have.' His laugh made her shrink a little—like the *mimosa sensitiva*, when touched by ever so dainty a finger—and he added, soberly: "Two of them; one is the station-keeper at Kenyon's Station. Their wagon will come into sight directly, but I don't want them to see my little girl out here with me."

An hour afterward a heavily-laden wagon, drawn by two stout horses, came rolling into Gila Bend, followed by George. A hearty welcome was extended by all to the new arrivals—even Bose, the hypocrite, barked and capered as though he had not greeted his master two miles down the road. Supper was served by the mother and aunt, the latter being narrowly, but furtively, watched by the Station-keeper of Kenyon's Station. All thoughts of business or departure seemed banished for that night, the aunt and the newly-arrived station-keeper enjoying their pipe in quiet harmony a little apart from the rest. The next morning the man was offered to the aunt, by George, as a substitute for Dora; but as the Kenyon's Station-keeper had offered himself to her as a husband earlier in the day, the substitute was declined. Neither George nor the second man, however, seemed disappointed; indeed, there was something suspicious about the readiness with which he went to work on the half-finished corral at the station.

That night they all sat under the trees together; there was no more reserve or secrecy maintained. A dozen papers of the choicest brands of tobacco, and half a dozen bottles of "Colorado river water," from Fort Yuma, had wonderfully mollified the stepfather. As soon as possible, a justice of the peace was imported from Arizona City, to which place he was faithfully returned, after having made two happy couples at Gila Bend.

* * * * * *

Many months after, on my way back from Tucson, we came quite unexpectedly, between the latter place and Sacaton, on a new shanty. It was built of unhewn logs of cotton-wood and mesquite trees, the branches with the foliage furnishing the roof. A certain cheerful, home-like air about the place made me surmise the prescnce of a woman. I was not mistaken; for though the only door of the hut was closed, and I could see no window, a loud but pleasant treble voice rang out directly: "Dad—Bud! come right in' thar; I jest know it is;" and a little, lithe body rushed out of the door and up to the ambulance. A rough-looking man came slowly from behind the house, and Bud, with a selection of dogs at his heels, clambered over a piece of fence—merely for the sake of climbing, as there was plenty of open space to cross.

The delegation insisted on my alighting, which I did, in consideration of Dora's mother being at the head of it. The family had moved back here from Oatman's Flat, where they had given Sam his Indian scare on our way out. Once in the house, I no longer wondered how she had discovered the ambulance, with no windows, and the door closed. The walls had not been "chincked," so that between the logs was admitted as much light and air as the most fastidious could desire. All

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tion; it was near Christmas, and they were expecting company for the holidays. A family moving from Texas to California had sent word, by some vehicle swifter than their ox-teams, that they would be with them by Christmas Day.

Beyond the half-fenced clearing, the willows and cotton-wood grew close by the river, and the mild December sun of Arizona, lying on the rude homestead, seemed to give promise of future peace and well-doing to those who had planted their roof-tree on the Gila, the Gila.

Some days [illegible] lubber there and [illegible] [illegible] chicks, just out of the shell.

"How pretty they are," said I, looking up into George's honest face.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, his eyes lighting up, "but go inside, to Dora."

He led the way to the room; and there, in a little cradle, lay a sweet, pretty girl-baby—the first white child, so far as history records, that was ever born at Gila Bend.

IN GENERAL.

ST. PAUL estimates her size at 30,000.

JAPAN'S first railway is a perfect success.

CHARLES DICKENS, Jr., is coming to this country in the spring.

BRET HARTE went up like a rocket and came down like a stick.

THE wheat crop of Oregon this year will measure 4,000,000 bushels.

ONE farmer in Davis county, Kan., has 1,000 tons of hay for sale.

DURING the past year Chicago has laid nearly 20 miles of water pipe.

DURING the latter part of his life Dickens made from $40,000 to $45,000 a year.

HAY is selling in the neighborhood of Friendship, Adams county, Wis., for $3 per ton.

NEW YORK should be an enlightened city; it pays a million dollars yearly for gas.

A HUNDRED dead Chinese were shipped from San Francisco lately.

THE Upper Mississippi is frozen pretty much over all its course in the State of Minnesota.

THE Vermont Legislature has declined to abolish the death penalty, regarding it as a capital thing.

EVERY Bostonian, who has a high forehead, has a statue erected over him within two days after death.

A DEN of one hundred and ten full-grown rattlesnakes were lately broken up at Owensboro, Kentucky.

THE frontier is now over one hundred miles west of Cawker, which was the outpost of Kansas last spring.

THERE are 127,124 persons, over ten years of age, in the State of Indiana, [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

POPULAR AGITATION IN ENGLAND.

The progress of the republican movement in England is the subject of a letter from Mr. Bradlaugh, M. P., who assumes to be the leader of that movement, to the London correspondent of the New York *World*, and is published in that paper. At the same time the details are given of a Fenian procession and meeting of some forty thousand in Hyde park, on Sunday, the 3d inst., in which the speakers berated the government quite roundly for its course towards the Fenian prisoners, forty-two of whom are alleged to be imprisoned in English jails and subjected to cruel treatment. The proclamation summoning the meeting declared its object to be to demand the release of these prisoners, and spoke of Mr. Gladstone as "the Bourbon of Ireland." At the last session of Parliament an act was passed to prevent the holding of public meetings in the parks of the metropolis, but there seems to have been some doubt existing whether the law had yet come into operation. According to late cable dispatches one of the speakers at the demonstration has been fined for infringing the regulations for the protection of the public parks, though his counsel took an appeal to a higher court, con-

[illegible] the populations were not [illegible] at Greenwich and Clerkenwell at [illegible] resolutions [illegible] the action of the Government in prosecuting the Hyde Park speakers. A noticeable feature of the Hyde Park Fenian meeting was that it was presided over by an Englishman, and that as such he offered his hand to men of other nations, shaking hands with an Irishman, a scotchman and a German successively, amid great cheering, though it is mortifying that no American, in the absence of George Francis Train, had been employed for the occasion.

The English republican movement, as Mr. Bradlaugh, in his letter, seeks to impress upon the public, is not identified with the international association of workingmen, and its progress is attempted to be shown by the grant of several corporation halls for the delivery of his lecture on "The Impeachment of the House of Brunswick," after it had been denounced as treasonable by peers in the House of Lords, and by many members of Parliament. He states that at the last Birmingham election, his party threw out the candidate who refused to allow the royal family to be made the subject of impeachment. The reform party contended with riots instigated by their opponents. Mr. Bradlaugh says that he had conducted more than eighty orderly meetings. The press, he declares, is studiously reticent on the subject of these meetings, but they had elicited from Mr. Disraeli a special defense of monarchy. He considers it perfectly right to oust the present royal family, so it be tried only by parliamentary men. He has regarded the land question as the real battle ground in Great Britain. He hopes that a republic will be postponed by liberal concessions on the part of the territorial aristocracy. He fears the battle with the royal family will be precipitated by the refusal of the landed nobility to make concessions in time to avert it. He prefers gradual steps, but there is one step, the breaking up of large landed monopolies, which cannot long be postponed without a revolt on the part of the agricultural population. He now proposes to hold a national conference in some of the central towns, which will establish a British republican association affiliating with all the clubs. Mr. Bradlaugh declares himself and his movement to be tolerant in religious matters; politically, he says: "I hold the doctrine of a free church and a free State." The religious position is taken, according to the *World's* correspondent, to disarm the prejudices of many English republicans who do not wish to be led by an infidel.

We have seen no proof as yet that the great mass of the English people fear any change in their form of government. The agricultural question is, however, one practical and pressing interest. An iniquitous contract law still exists there that keeps the agricultural workers in a condition little above slavery. The organ of the Laborers' Union states that some friends of this class are making preparations by which at least half a million of the best farm-workers will be offered an immediate and attractive scheme of emigration to the colonies. At a recent meeting Stratford, the chairman, Mr. Henry Brookes, stated that there were 800,000 agricultural laborers in England, of whom 140,000 had joined the Union. If a third of the whole number were to emigrate, it would certainly tend to improve the condition of the others; and to emigrate is about the only step they can take unmolested. Hardy English peasants, who can plough and chop wood, are the very class wanted in Maryland and the Southern States where an average farm hand can earn more wages, besides good board, in a month, than a British field laborer receives in six months. Such emigration would, perhaps, be a shorter road to freedom and republicanism than can be obtained by Fenian meetings and republican agitation in England.

BEWARE OF GREEN WALL-PAPERS.—A physicinn in Western Massachusetts recently had a lady patient who, for several weeks, had been suffering from nausea, general prostration and other symptoms of slow poisoning. Failing to discover the cause of the symptoms, says the Hartford *Courant*, as a last resort, the doctor requested her to move from her chamber, the walls of which were covered with paper of a very light shade of green, so light indeed, that in the evening, it could scarcely be distingnished from white. After leaving the room the symptoms immediately disappeared, and the patient rapidly recovered. A sample of the paper was forwarded for analysis to the State Chemist at Hartford (Mr Joseph Hall, of the High School,) and was found to contain a large quantity of arsenic. Mr. Hall obtained the poison in the various forms of metalic arsenic, yellow tersulphite, silver arsenite and arsenious acid or common white arsenic. He estimates that every square foot of this innocent-looking paper contained an amount of the poison equivalent to five grains of arsenious acid, or double the fatal dose for an adult person. This, in the moist, warm weather of last July and Agust, was amply sufficient to keep the air of a room constantly impregnated with the poison, and any person occupying such a room would be as certainly poisoned as though the arsenic had been taken into the stomach.—*Scientific American.*

THE potato disease in England threatens the loss of $100,000,000, besides indescribable suffering; nor has science ever approached a cure, now that we have been suffering a quarter of a century, and this year worse than ever.

SCIENTIFIC.

AN INDIANA mechanic has invented and applied for a patent on a vehicle, intended to carry freight or passengers over ordinary streets or roads, the propelling power of which is a small machine weighing less than one hundred pounds, but being capable of moving heavily loaded wagons up any grade likely to be encountered in our country highways. The motive power is a spring, and the machine is wound up like a clock. The inventor claims that the vehicle will run fifteen miles at a single winding.

DR. W. H. DALL, of the U. S. Coast Survey, has been making explorations of late among the Aleutian Islands, and has discovered various remains of prehistoric natives, such as lamps, knives, spoons, arrow-heads, hearthstones, and skeletons. Around the sites of ancient villages he found several specimens of peculiar ways of burial. In certain places a sort of cave was formed under overhanging rocks, and here were put the bodies of the dead, preserved and gayly dressed. Some of them were covered entirely with wooden armor. Occasionally the cave had a theatrical appearance; the bodies of renowned hunters were placed in canoes, armed and apparently rowing. Women were [illegible] were stacked around the walls, seeming to bent the drums to whose rough music their fellows once danced in Winter.

CLOTH MADE OF GLASS.—A glass-spinner of Vienna manufactures glass which he spins into threads finer than cotton fibre or that spun by the silkworm. Great dexterity and constant care are required, and it is very trying to the sight of the spinner. The wheel he uses is five Austrian yards in diameter, and he runs off three thousand yards a minute. The glass yarn is sold for one dollar and thirty-six cents in gold, an ounce. This thread is nearly as fine as silk lint. It is used as a substitute for wool wrappings by patients suffering from the gout, and also by chemists and apothecaries for filtering, as it resists acid and heat. The thread has lately been wove into cushions, carpets, table-cloths, shawls, neckties and other garments, also for weaving figures in brocaded silk and velvet. As a material for fancy dresses, embroidery, tapestry, laces and dressing for the hair, it is particularly brilliant and attractive. It is almost as soft as silk, and to the touch like to finest wool or cotton. It is remarkably strong, remains unchanged by light, heat, moisture or acids—will wash and does not fade or burn. Cloths of glass fabrics are said to be warmer than cotton or wool, which seems hardly credible.

PREPARATIONS are being made at the Woolwich Arsenal for the erection of the 30-ton Nasmyth steam hammer, the largest ever constructed. It will be able to strike a blow equal to the weight of about 800 tons, and the bed for an anvil has, therefore, to be of enormous strength. An excavation 15 feet square and 20 feet deep has been made, then piles, about 100 in number, driven into the solid gravel about 20 feet and the interstices filled up with concrete; on these was placed a block of iron 30 feet broad and 11 inches thick, weighing 160 tons, and on this two layers of oak balks. On this timber was next placed *another iron plate, 10 inches thick* and twenty seven feet square, weighing 121 tons, and then followed a number of oak balks as before, standing vertically and bound together; 214 tons have also been lowered upon the oak balks, and one heavier than any yet placed will shortly follow. Upon this the anvil block, shortly to be cast, which is to weigh 102 tons, will rest, and it will be surmounted by the anvil face, which will be 12 feet in diameter and weigh 60 tons.

THE SINKS OF FLORIDA.—You find here these subterranean streams and Lime sinks in perfection, and these underground connections are so abundant that roaming through the woods is attended with considerable danger. Cattle and hogs are frequently lost. Some of these passages form as perfect a well as if cut by art. I saw one four feet in diameter and seventy feet deep, communicating with a running stream at its bottom. In this well that Nature saved the gentlemen the expense of digging, a bucket had come! y a subterranean passage from where no one knew. The sides of these walls or sinks are of solid limestone rock. They vary in diameter from one foot to two hundred feet. I saw one that was formed a few years ago that was two hundred feet in diameter. It soon filled up with water to within ten feet of the top, any animal or person getting in there could not get out without assistance. It has been fathomed with a line two hundred feet long, and no bottom reached. Whether the bottom of this State will ultimately fall out I am unable to determine. There are some very unpleasant features connected with this sinking. A gentleman who had taken great pains with his winter garden, and had every thing growing finely, went out one morning to find his garden had disappeared, and a pool of water occupied its place. Another gentleman was visiting his Dulcinea one dark night. His horse on his return suddenly stopped, and could not be made to go forward. The gentleman becoming wearied with his persistent efforts to induce the horse to go on in the road, concluded to give him the reins, when the horse, making a wide detour, passed on. Curiosity brought the man back to the place in the morning, when he discovered a freshly made sink, some thirty feet deep, that would have destroyed him and his horse had he gone over.

FOSSILIZED FRUIT.—Some very curious specimens of fossilized tropical fruit have been shown in San Francisco. They are in possession of a gentleman recently from a diamond region. They consist of a fine mangel and a luscious-looking peach, of the natural size, and an almond, with the kernel plainly discernible, and retaining almost its original color. These rare specimens were picked up on the Fossil Range near White Pine, by Capt. Gorley, while in search for minerals of a more valuable nature. Their growth is peculiar to a more tropical climate than the snow-covered zone where they were discovered—4000 feet above the level of the sea. An acorn, half-burst, as it fell from the tree, with the butter-cup or cap adhering, is also among the collection. How and when they got there, or whether they grew there, are nuts for the naturalists to crack.

OREGON, in October, 1871, exported direct into England $285,503.55 worth of wheat; and to South American ports over $35,000 worth of grain. Oregon also sends into British North America not less than 200,000 bushels of grain to be used there.

COLORADO.

BY L. VIRGINIA FRENCH.

J. L. Dupre, of the Memphis *Appeal*, in a recent letter to that journal, graphically describes the glories of the growing West. Much of this letter, though passing as unostentatious prose, is finer poetry than a majority of the poems, (so-called), which are supposed to lead light and color to the pages of *Scribner* and the *Atlantic*. At one point he says: "As the sun went down its latest rays played about the summit of each towering crag, and purple shadows danced among the rocks until the mountain peaks blazed like a brilliant constellation. No such golden sunsets are seen in Italy as bathe those stupendous mountains in a sea of ineffable glory. The air is clearer and purer, the stars at night more brilliant, the sky more blue, and every aspect of nature more wonderful than elsewhere in the world. Properly the name Colorado (colored) was given a country whose boundless plains, as shadows of clouds or of mountains sweep over them, assume every possible hue, and when white chords roll over stupendous heights the sheet of color is rolled away as if lifted up by nature's great chambermaid. Then appear the particolored rocks, white, and black, and red, and yellow, and gray, and brown, as if all the paint-shops of the universe had been emptied from the heavens upon massive mountains that a wonderful land might be named 'Colorado.'"

On summer eves, when poets idle dreaming
Seek in the sunset fairy scenes afar,
And see depictured in the Isle-Land gleaming
From purple heaven, and scintillating star:
They sweep the harp in rude and careless measure
Singing of worlds, as Eden fair,
And looking of the sun's enraptured vision—
Enchanted realms, of "Castles in the air."
Unchanted realms, of fairy lays of ages olden,
Mocking the lordly lays of ages olden,
For not a shadow
Darkens this radiant, glorious and golden—
Their Colorado.

Here is a poet who has found illusion
Really—the rainbow-tinted West
Has given him in lieu of one delusion
A couple—"Islands of the Blest."
He floats no longer in the dim Ideal
He floats no longer 'neath a heaven seen,
Where Fancy's lofty flights are ever real,
He has found a fascinating *Real*,
Whose charm transcends the poets truest dream.
A shadow-land of light and color-grace and glory
With not a shadow,
Hereafter to be famed in song and story—
Bright Colorado.

[illegible] the gallant ship at anchor lying
Embosomed in some effen-haloed bay,
Not to the winds the snowy canvass flying,
And sails furled for the homeward way?
Is there no fear of Wars? of endless cruising
In storm and shadow
Out in the dreary wastes of waters losing
Its Colorado.

Why rock afar treasures—rightly owning
More than the richest of the royal West?
Why sing of mountains—when the song's enthroning
On Mind's imperial summits, stands confessed?
Why search for sunnier skies—when softly keeping
The warmth of love in heart and fireside hearth,
Blend with the Invincible power to send them sweeping
Over the world like floods of sunlit rain?
Making Land Life, with Genius's gorgeous dyes
Flushing its shadow,
Last hopes (raised of stony, shrouded eyes)
A Colorado.

If one may stand with proud Promethean powers
To kindle up the a world's imagined ideal,
Why seek anew the mountain-land Olympian,
So grandly named the "Gardens of the gods?"
Why that has won strong, soul-inspiring numbers,
And set us love-lorn fellows with their mystic spell,
Reducing a union from its passive slumbers,
Would sigh for Paris's sweet lute, or Triton-shell?
Nay! Let us take the wealth with stern, strong grasping;
Out from the shadow—
Up from the stern, strong life about thee bringing
Thy Colorado.

Which Mind can see in the sunlight glad and golden
Beauty and deeds a dissolving dubis away—
Or in Life's wild battle to embolden,
And Duty's heroic attack of Victory?
With mind can wind its rays of rosy brightness,
Or evanescent sympathies, and weave in air
Those warm and glorious tints in the [illegible]
To [illegible] glowing everywhere.
Thus Genius [illegible] a king of olden story
[illegible] from the shadows,
Crowning at last with Imperial glory
His Colorado.

The [illegible] work over which the sweeping
White wings of [illegible] cannot cast a spell,
Till a strange, natural loveliness lies steeping
In [illegible] spirits that within it dwell.
Common and unseen—deeper tints deepening,
Wider and wider [illegible] stretched out,
And [illegible] [illegible] genius reposing,
Like [illegible] rocks of Pain and Toil,
Gemmed with [illegible] that send and [illegible] in sweetness,
Lifting the shadows
Yearn in Love's [illegible] and [illegible],
Over [illegible]

SUNDAY READING.

THERE are but two religions,—Christianity and Paganism, the worship of God and idolatry. A third between these is impossible. Where idolatry ends, there Christianity begins; and where idolatry begins, there Christianity ends.—*Jacobi.*

DOING is more than going home to God. It is more than going home to friends and friendship. It is also going home to find out what we ourselves are. It is going home to our true [illegible] It is entrenching in ourselves.—*Beecher.*

PASSION is the raw material of which character is made. The more passion, the more elemental power; the more crude stuff of being, the more impulse; the more action and reaction, the more movement; the more passion, the more power; the more passion, the more prayer at last.

THE MISTAKES of men in one generation have constituted the seed-wheat of truths for the next generation. The heresies of one age are the orthodoxies of the next; the infidelities of one period are the fidelities of another period. So the world has gone on opening and thinking in chains, and bonds, and in gyves.—*Beecher.*

THE BEE-BOATES are useful as guide-boards put upon the broad road which leads to perdition. Over every unhawful gate, Providence sets the bloody hand of a transgressor—a sorry, but instructive spectacle. A pitiful way surely of helping on mankind, to tell them to become precisely what one was not himself, but it is an efficient way.—*Frothingham.*

FAITH VERSUS DOGMA.—Is no man to be admitted to grace who does not know how the Father differs from the Son, and both from the Spirit; or how the nativity of the Son differs from the procession of the Spirit? Unless I forgive my brother his sins against me, God will not forgive me my sins. Unless I have a pure heart, unless I put away envy, hate, pride, avarice and lust, I shall not see God. But a man is not damned because he cannot tell whether the Spirit has one principle or two. Has he the fruits of the Spirit? That is the question. Is he patient, kind, good, modest, temperate, chaste? Inquire if you will, but do not define. True religion is peace, and we cannot have peace unless we have the conscience unshackled on obscure points on which certainty is impossible. We hear now of questions being referred to the next Ecumenical council: better a great deal refer them to doomsday. Time was when a man's faith was looked for in his life, not in articles which he professed. Necessity first brought articles upon us, and ever since we have refined and refined until Christianity has become a thing of words and creeds. Articles increase, sincerity vanishes away; contention grows hot, and charity grows cold. Then comes in the civil power with stake and gallows, and men are forced to profess what they do not believe, to pretend to love what in fact they hate, and to say they understand what has no meaning for them.—*Erasmus.*

SUNDAY.—A well-kept Sunday perfectly meets the wants of the modern man. It offers him just the rest which requires. There is no relaxation so complete as that which presents thoughts and interests utterly different from those with which a man is commonly engaged, and the loftier those thoughts and the higher those interests, the better. The jaded faculties never enjoy such perfect rest as when another set of faculties are called into play and exercise, while the tired ones sleep in calm. We are not going now on the theological argument for Sunday; we leave that entirely untouched, except in so far as we recognize the truth that good theology is good sense, and the requirements of a true religion are founded on the surest basis of the eternal fitness of things. And we say, then, that never, more than in this country and at this time, was Sunday an essential element in human life for its well-being; and not, be it marked, the continental Sunday of military reviews, brass-bands, and beer-gardens, nor the old Jewish "Sabbath" of the Puritan, with its stern and funeral gloom, but the Christian and churchly Lord's day, the home and church Sunday, the cheerfulest and brightest of all the seven, when the old primeval curse, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," is suspended for the Sons of Adam, and they stand on the earth, Christ's emancipated freemen. It is the neglect of this provision of God that is the root-cause of the deaths and suicides and insanities from overwork which shock us almost daily in the current items of news.—*H. M. Thompson.*

FAITHFULNESS IN TRIFLES.—Habits are not formed by single but by repeated acts. Holiness is never attained by a sudden start. It is the consequence of faithfulness in little things. It implies a discipline continually exercised—the earnest, which have been squandered by the careless. A holy tone of mind, inner peace, firmness in the moment of temptation, calmness in the hour of sorrow, heroic self-sacrifice in a sudden emergency, are results which spring from numberless little acts of faithfulness. They are just the aggregate consequence of hours of prayer, of many an earnest battle with self, of watchful obedience, and of a communion with God which has been a matter of culture. The quickness with which temptation is [illegible] is a result of training. Like the accomplish swordsman, the proper guard comes to him like an instinct. A truly holy character is only attained by attention to details. Advance in it is made step by step, on the knees, in the closet, amid the bustle of life, by a multitude of seeming trifles, and only, by God's grace, through "faithfulness in the least." Experience of life may also teach us that men do not become bad all at once. The decline is gradual, often almost imperceptible. A pampered childhood, leading to self-indulgence and unbridled appetite in youth, naturally prepares the way for a depraved manhood. Or the little falsehoods, ripening into an untruthful habit, end in the dishonorable career of the faithless. Nor in such palpable matters as these, but in minor things, how well we can often trace our own failure in good to unfaithfulness in little things. We have yielded to some sudden temper, and discover that we have not only destroyed all spiritual peace within, but that we have stirred up such dregs of evil as have rendered our hearts like a muddy pool, reflecting nothing calm or good, and making all communion with God impossible. Or, by the omission of private devotion, we discover ourselves drifting into a careless habit, in which, accustomed to yield more and more to dilatoriness and sloth, we gradually degenerate into impatience and earthliness, and then crushes the fatal result of a character hardened and worldly. No spasmodic effort now and then can restore such. Recovery must come only by the slow process of attention to details. Therefore, if we would truly advance toward the great result of goodness let us seek to be faithful in the least. If we mean to be more than hollow pretenders, let us be dreaming only of wonderful occasions, or waiting circumstances which may never arise. Let us rather walk close with God and [illegible] fellowship of Jesus Christ, and [illegible] bring the love and the spirit [illegible] into the every routine of common [illegible] progress and [illegible] ble and sweet and heavenly.

Agricultural.

FEED THE LAND.

The most egregious fool who lives on the earth would not expect to get good work out of his horse or that he would live very long without being fed, yet thousands of farmers are year after year drawing strength from their land, and do not furnish it any nourishment in return. Land can no more stand such treatment than can the horse. They will admit that if they expect to get good milk from their cows they must feed them, but nothing is further from their thoughts than that they should feed the soil to enable it to yield large crops. And these same farmers are constantly telling of the great crops they got from their lands in past years, and lamenting how sadly it has degenerated. But a few years ago the average yield of wheat in certain Western States was twenty to thirty bushels to the acre; now it is hardly fifteen, and only kept at that by the annual opening of new lands. Not long since the world was called upon to wonder at the fertility of California lands, and the marvelous product of forty and even sixty bushels of wheat to the acre, but now the papers are lamenting that these same lands hardly average ten bushels per acre. The simple cause of this is that the soluble elements of fertility in these soils have been exhausted by the constant growing of one crop, without manuring or rest. Even proper alternations of crops would have avoided this result, for there are crops, as clover, which act as decomposers of mineral elements in the soil, or by long roots tend to draw fertilizing matter from great depths to the surface. The roots of corn and wheat spread themselves literally near the surface, those of clover strike downward. Hence a mere change of crop would have been of some value; but on millions of acres this small boon of rest from incessant toil in one direction has been denied the weary soil.

These lands are now in such a condition that not only must they have a change of crop, but they must also be fed. Few acres of them but contain some fertilizing matter, though it is in an insoluble state; other crop-food has been all drawn out, at least from near the surface, and must be supplied. Therefore, to reproduce these lands in their original fertility, we need simply to add an alkali to make the silica soluble, so as to have a good strong straw or stalk, phosphoric acid in some form and ammonia for the grain. Whether we supply these elements by commercial fertilizers or by the use of the cheap and ever-valuable ground plaster, in connection with a green crop plowed under, is not a matter of much importance—the great point is that they should be supplied. Every farmer should adopt the system of returning those elements to his soil which will be cheapest to him; the results from either are likely to be equally good, though one may be slower than the other. And not only should the farmers who may thus reclaim their soils learn a lesson from the past, but it should be forcibly brought before, and practiced by, the thousands of young men who are and will be carving their fortunes from the new fertile soil of the new lands of the West. Dearly bought is the experience of those who have now to replace the treasure they have robbed, and if those who are establishing new h[illegible] breaking up the virgin soil of [illegible] "Sabbath" of the Puritan, with its stern and funeral gloom, but the Christian and churchly Lord's day, the home and church Sunday, the cheerfulest and brightest of all the seven, when the old primeval curse, "In the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread," is suspended for the Sons of Adam, and they stand on the earth, Christ's emancipated freemen. It is the neglect of this provision of God that is the root-cause of the deaths and suicides and insanities from overwork which shock us almost daily in the current items of news.—*H. M. Thompson.*

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INCREASE IN THE HOG CROP is a natural result of the abundant corn [illegible] year and last. The corn [illegible] year was very large—so [illegible] new harvest, which [illegible] active than the [illegible] proportion of [illegible] owing to [illegible] for transportation. The West has [illegible] the Southern [illegible] considerable quantity of [illegible] hogs. But this outlet has [illegible] for the last two years, for the very excellent reason that the South not only produces enough corn to meet the demands of home consumption, but has a surplus for exportation. The foreign demand is limited partly by the high cost and scarcity of transportation, and partly by the fact that there is still considerable prejudice in Europe against the consumption of American corn. But the comparative deficiency in the wheat crop nevertheless afforded an outlet for corn that probably would not have occurred under a more bountiful yield of wheat, and the corn exports this year were on a more extensive scale than usual. As an evidence of the large yield of corn, it may be noted that the total visible supply, including stocks in this city and the lake ports and in transit September 28, amounted to 13,690,784 bushels, against 7,054,000 bushels at the corresponding period last year. The exports of corn from the 1st of January to the 1st of October, 1872, were 20,722,245 bushels, an increase of 11,000,000 bushels over the corresponding period last year.

AT PRESENT PRICES and with the large supplies on hand, farmers can not find a more profitable investment for their corn than to convert it into pork. In that form it is nearly always sure of a market, and in a more available and less bulky form. The foreign demand for pork is almost certain to be stimulated by the growing necessities of European consumers. In England there is a slow but certain decline in home growth of cattle and live stock, which has already advanced the price of meat to an unusually high figure. As this increase is more likely to increase than diminish, a demand will almost necessarily spring up for all kinds of American produce, that is likely to grow to very large proportion at no distant date. The recent formation of the National Pork Packers' Association, and the establishment of a new and accurate grading system, is calculated to exercise a timely and favorable influence on the export demand.

THE PROSPECT.

Thus with an almost unlimited capacity in the West, for the manufacture of pork, and with the probability of a constantly increasing and proportionate foreign demand, there is every reason to anticipate that the hog crop of the future is destined to assume immense proportions. The indications of an extensive business during the approaching packing season are favorable. Farmers are generally feeding their hogs at an earlier date than usual, and owing to the abundance and cheapness of food, the average weight is likely to be heavier than in former years, while there will be a gain in numbers. At present the pork-packers manifest a tendency to discontinue their purchases among farmers and compel the latter to send their hogs to market. The result of this movement depends largely on prices, and on the various pork-packing centers.—*New York Bulletin.*

A TEMPERANCE DRONTH is reported as existing in [illegible] Northern Wisconsin, and the woods are so dry that great dread is entertained lest a repetition of the awful fire of a year ago should occur. It is [illegible] that if the fires once get started the destruction will be much greater than last year, as the swamps are all drier. On the ground [illegible] last Fall the undergrowth [illegible] rising luxuriance.

WINNING GOLDEN OPINIONS.—Perhaps no man living has won more golden opinions than Dr. Walker, as the enormous and widely increasing sale of his CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS attests. We never look into one of our exchanges, but there is a panegyric of the Bitters staring us in the face. Our readers will say that there must be a reason for all this praise. They are right. The efficacy of this celebrated medicine is established by evidence which it is impossible to doubt. Among the thousands who have borne testimony to its excellence, there is not one dissentient voice. In very many phases of inorganic disease it seems to be unfailing. All diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood are surely eradicated by it. It is an effectual remedy for pulmonary complaints, bilious, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism and dyspepsia. It purges the body of all unhealthy humors, gives tone to the system, and where the vital powers are enfeebled, restores their functions to vigorous and healthy action. All this it does the more effectually because its operation is not interfered with by the presence of alcohol. The VINEGAR BITTERS is perfectly free from any such hurtful ingredients. We have always believed that plants contain the true remedies for disease, and *all* the remedies necessary. Dr. Walker is on the line of all true progress, and we hope tha the will not rest on his present discoveries.

Sren a filthy and profuse nasal discharge? Where does it come from? The blind glands in the bones lining the chambers of the nose are ulcerated and diseased, drawing from the system its corruption. It is an outlet for its impurities. Stop this discharge by using the many advertised strong liquids, snuffs and injients, and you make an outlet in the lungs or elsewhere. The disease is translated to another locality more fatal. The rational way to cure is to correct the system by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which tones it up, cleanses the blood and heals the diseased glands by a specific influence upon them, and to assist, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, the only way to reach the upper and back cavities where the discharge comes from. No danger from this treatment, and it is the only sure cure. The Douche and two medicines sold at once by druggists for $5. 5t8.

POISONOUS BITES.—Prof. ANDERSON'S DERMADOR Instantly Cures Bee Stings, Wasp Stings and Mosquito Bites. It neutralizes the poison and removes the Pain and Swelling in a few moments. It should be applied at once. The writer has used it many times without a single failure. It will be equally effectual in neutralizing and extracting the Poison from the Bites of all Venomous Insects or Reptiles. No one traveling in the woods should be without it.

See advertisement in this paper.

DISEASES AND DEATHS ARE GREATLY ON THE INCREASE IN THIS COUNTRY. The sudden changing of weather has done much to give rise to consumption. Hardly there are thousands of cases who bring it on by their own imprudence, such as wearing damp clothing, and going from the warm room into the cold air, and checking the perspiration, which causes irritation of the lungs, and then matter or phlegm will collect, which nature will try to relieve by coughing to prevent phlegm from forming. If nature does not raise the matter with ease and stop this inflammation, tubercles will soon form and Consumption will soon follow. Allen's Lung Balsam will cure and prevent thousands of cases of Consumption, if it is only taken in time.

For sale by all Druggists.

LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY is a Magazine of 48 pages published by Locke Bros., Toledo, Ohio. Mr. Locke (Nasby) writes for every Number, avoiding politics. Read his "Ambitious Young Man," in the January Number. To get it, ask your newsdealer, or send 10 cents to Publishers. By the year $1.00. Send for special circular to Agents. Sent free. An Agent wanted at every Post-office.

THE WEEKLY SUN.
Only $1a Year. 8 Pages.

THE BEST FAMILY PAPER. The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST AGRICULTURAL PAPER. The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST POLITICAL PAPER.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. Independent and Faithful. Against Public Plunder. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST NEWSPAPER.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your dollar.

HAS ALL THE NEWS.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST STORY PAPER.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST PATENT REPORTS in the Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST MARKET REPORTS in the Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST CATTLE REPORTS in the Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

THE BEST PAPER IN EVERY RESPECT.—The Weekly N. Y. Sun. 8 pages. $1 a year. Send your Dollar.

Address THE SUN, New York City.

CONSUMPTION.—For the cure of this distressing disease there has been no medicine yet discovered that can show more evidence of real merit than ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM. This unequalled expectorant, for Coughs, Consumption, and all diseases leading to it, such as affections of the Throat, Lungs, and all diseases of the Pulmonary Organs, is introduced to the suffering public after many years of positive proof of such diseases have been thoroughly tested by the medical faculty. The Balsam is, consequently, recommended by physicians who have been long acquainted with its great success.

THERE was a man in our town
And he was wondrous wise,
He had a pain from ear to ear.
Another between his eyes;
And when he saw he had Catarrh,
With all his might and main
He purchased Sage's Remedy
And has his health again.
It is sold by druggists everywhere. 19t2.

SAID A PARENT TO A CHILD. "Just look at those Shoes, only bought last week; gone already!" "Why, Father, the Shoes, which have Money thrown away, feet wet, stockings soiled, all because they were not Metal Tipped." Parents, take your choice, neat, genteel, Silver Tipped shoes, which never wear out at the toe, or shoes without Tips, with ragged holes and permanently [illegible] Which backs the Best? Which is the Cheapest?

THE AMERICAN *Agriculturist*, speaking about the quality of CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes, says: "A trial of these goods for several months past, and the testimony we have from dealers, prove this method of fastening soles to be a good one. There is no ripping, the wire holds until the sole of the shoe is fairly worn out.

PERSONS who have become thoroughly chilled from any cause, may have their circulation at once restored by taking into the stomach a teaspoonful of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* mixed in a little cold water, well-sweetened.

EVERY farmer who owns a good stock of horses, cattle and sheep, and intends to keep them through the winter, should get at once a good stock of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders*. One dollar's worth will save at least a half ton of hay.

A handsome Christmas present to a gentleman will be a hundred Elkwood Collars. They will last him a year. All first-class furnishing stores can supply them.

LADIES whose Complexions have been injured by the use of poisonous powders, cosmetics and washes, would do well to try "The Queen's Toilet."

WHILE WAITING FOR A COUGH "to go as it came," you are often sowing the seeds of Consumption. Better try at once Dr. Jayne's Expectorant, a sure cure for all Coughs and Colds.

DOOLEY'S Yeast Powder cannot be excelled for making light, sweet Rolls, Biscuits, Waffles, Corn Bread, &c. It is always ready and reliable.

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND THROAT DISORDERS, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," having proved their efficacy by a test of many years.

Medical Blunders.

From the period when surgeons applied their salves to weapons instead of wounds to the present wide-awake age, the medical profession has often unwittingly taken side with Disease in its conflicts with the human system. Even yet, in spite of the teachings of centuries of experience, some physicians believe in depleting their patients, already seriously exhausted by sickness, with powerful evacuants, emetics, salivants, cantharidal plasters, or the lancet. But, providentially, public intelligence is ahead of these medical fossils, who belong, of right, to the era of the Crusades! That powerful ally of nature in its warfare with the causes of sickness, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has opened the eyes of the masses to the paramount importance of increasing the vital strength of the body when [illegible] by disease. They understand that when the atmosphere around them are subject to [illegible] as, for example, in damp, chilly or [illegible] weather—it is wise to [illegible] the system with a wholesome tonic and stimulant, and thus enable it to combat and repel the depressing influence of an [illegible] temperature. If the constitutional and animal powers were always [illegible] in the [illegible] essence of this [illegible] family from consumption, bronchitis and the [illegible] malady, &c., would be much less than [illegible] The causes which produce chills, fevers, quinsy, diphtheria and catarrh seldom affect a strong and active vital system; and of all known [illegible] tions, Hostetter's Bitters has proved the most efficacious. It is not claimed that this standard [illegible] a specific for lung and throat maladies, as it is for dyspepsia, liver complaint and intermittents, but it is unhesitatingly asserted that it is the best known safeguard against all the atmospheric elements of disease.

A Woman's Right.—We hold this truth to be self-evident—that all women are endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and a Charter Oak Cooking Stove. The latter is an indispensable article in any well regulated household.

MEXICAN RAILROADS.

Two plans for railroad extension are now before the Mexican Congress. These enterprises are backed by Americans.

One route passes from the City of Mexico to Lagos, about half way between the capital and the Pacific ocean. One branch of it proceeds directly to the Pacific westward, and another northward to the Rio Grande, on the frontier of the United States, where it is to meet another railway coming from the north.

This road is one of the most gigantic public works ever planned in Mexico. It is proposed to run a narrow gauge railroad from the capital to the Pacific. Gen. Rosecrans, who is at the head of this enterprise, asks for a credit of the thousand dollars for every kilometre of the main track, and five hundred for every kilometre of the branches.

The railway from Mexico to Vera Cruz is to be finished in 1876.

Two hundred kilometers of branch railways are to be made, leading to various cities. After the completion of the main track, two hundred kilometers of these branches are to be constructed yearly.

One of the roads is to be on the broad gauge principle, and the work commenced nine months after the termination of the track now almost finished from the capital to Vera Cruz.

The extent of these lines is fixed at 2275 kilometres.

A ST. LOUIS man was pointing out, on a map of New York city, the spot where he resided before coming there. "The people with whom you stopped were sorry to part with you, were they not?" inquired an acquaintance. "Of course they were," responded he, frankly; "and they wouldn't part with my trunk at all—they had an attachment for that trunk. Yes," he continued, musingly, "I suppose I own as many trunks as any man in America, and it is quite likely that I'll never see them again."

SOME time since it was announced that we were to have brandy made from sawdust,

HICKMAN COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEEK BY

George Warren,

OFFICE:

On the corner of Jackson and Kentucky sts., (up stairs.)

The Oldest Newspaper in Western Kentucky.

GEORGE W. WARREN, Editor.

SATURDAY, : : : DEC 21, 1872

MANY of our Kentucky papers are discussing the subject of a state convention to revise and amend the constitution of the State. This proposition will be before the present Legislature, which is to re assemble in January, and will demand largely the time of this adjourned session. The main argument in favor of a general convention is to harmonize our State constitution with the Federal constitution. Doubtless, however, if the convention is called many other questions will be brought into range, such as ballot reform, lessening the credit of the State [illegible] and especially called up [illegible] national politics, expound [illegible] frames, [illegible] themselves about issues [illegible] which they have no voice, and about which a majority of them know as little as a moon sick calf, and to the neglect of local questions and improvement.

The object of this article is to attract attention of our land owners and tax payers to the question of a change in the system of our public roads. That the present system is inefficient all will admit; but the remedy is the question? If those interested, those for whom we intend this article, will not consider the matter, and put forward some plan to secure good roads, presently the argument men will urge the necessity of relief from bad roads, and thrust upon the State a system more obnoxious and less beneficial than the present.

The Election the 24th.

We shall issue no paper next week, and therefore, in this issue call attention to the notification of the commissioners, calling for an election of seven directors under the charter of the Mississippi Levee Company, to manage the affairs of said company for one year. This will effect a permanent organization, and the Board chosen will be fully empowered to do any and everything according to the provisions of the charter. The election, on Monday, the 30th inst., a holiday for the election of a permanent Board. We beg the friends interested to give the matter their attention, so that competent and efficient officers may be chosen. The success of the undertaking pertains to this section, and especially to the town of Hickman, and we say to all such that success depends upon this year and capacity of the Board chosen, Monday week. We not only want capable men, but men who will add to capacity a *willingness* to work, and who *believe* a speedy success possible. Let it be known abroad that we have the idea that it will take ten years to build the levee, it will certainly take that time; but, if they strive to do it in one year the chief efforts may be crowned with success. In constituting a Board, it is expected that Hickman is entitled to at least two directors, and in making these selections, we only venture the wish that active, prudent, working men may be chosen. There are plenty of material from which to choose a splendid Board, and therefore we shall not venture a suggestion.

We again appeal the order for the election:

Election Notice.

AN ELECTION HAVING BEEN ORdered and held in Fulton county, Ky., for the purpose of ascertaining the wishes of all persons owning lands in that portion of said county subject to overflow, between the City of Hickman and the Tennessee State line, as to the propriety of the organization of a levee district under the provisions of an act of the Kentucky Legislature approved January 30th, 1872, and when election resulted in favor of the necessity as to the provisions of said act.

Now we, we Commissioners under said act, give notice that on the 30th inst., at the City Hall, in the City of Hickman, Fulton county, Ky., an election will be held for the purpose of electing seven Directors to manage and control the business of said company, and such other business as may properly come before the election. All qualified and entitled to vote are requested to attend and vote at said election for said Directors.

A. B. KINSMAN, } Com'rs.
H. A. TAYLOR, }
HICKMAN, KY., D. 9, 1872.—4

A Wonderful Man.

The evening sun has at length appeared in the person of Mr George Thomas, a Brazilian who has been astonishing the people of Port Jervis by his remarkable internal make-up and stupendous strength. He can move his heart to any part of his body, at pleasure, and even stop its beating for nearly sixty seconds.

He has two sets of ribs, one of which he can move from its position to the front of his body, covering the abdomen. He causes a revolving motion of the bowels, both upward and downward, the abdomen undulating, and resembling the corrugating motions of a flag or a piece of cloth when disturbed by the wind. He can so arrest his pulse that for a short time one cannot discern that he has any. Another wonderful thing he does is to bend an iron bar five eighths of an inch in thickness by striking it across his left arm. The muscles of his arm he so contracts that the flesh feels as hard as wood.

He has been examined thoroughly by scientific men in America and Europe, and both are alike thunderstruck by the phenomenon.

He has a brother who is six feet three inches in hight, but who can contract himself so that he is but three feet three inches tall. This is his only peculiarity. There was nothing remarkable about their mother, but their father was apparently destitute of rib.

Thomas has a cousin who can, by a muscular motion, throw his left hip to his right side and the reverse.

If George ever gets sick, the doctor will be powerless to help him.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial* says of Miss Nellie Grant that she has lost some of her beauty and freshness, and does not give promise of such grace and loveliness as she did three years ago. She may be seen on the avenue almost every day, driving at a sharp pace a fine horse to a basket phaeton. Her beautiful blonde hair has changed to a brown, and her figure is less graceful, but she is a capital horsewoman, and handles the reins with consummate skill.

County Roads.

The question of building and keeping up county roads by direct taxation is likely to form a prominent question in the approaching session of our State Legislature. We have had our say on the subject, and would like to have short communications from our farmer and landowners, giving their views and opinions, that our representatives in voting may have full light. The representative who shall put in shape a system of road working, which will insure good roads, equality in the building and keeping up of the same, and at the same time general and immediate satisfaction, will well deserve a civic crown. If our people would force their local representatives to give more heed to these local questions of improvement, and less to general politics, our State would be much the better by it. The bane of our State legislature is too much politics. Our representatives and senators are no sooner elected than they imagin themselves statesmen, and especially called up [illegible] national politics, expound [illegible] frames, [illegible] themselves about issues [illegible] which they have no voice, and about which a majority of them know as little as a moon sick calf, and to the neglect of local questions and improvement.

The object of this article is to attract attention of our land owners and tax payers to the question of a change in the system of our public roads. That the present system is inefficient all will admit; but the remedy is the question? If those interested, those for whom we intend this article, will not consider the matter, and put forward some plan to secure good roads, presently the argument men will urge the necessity of relief from bad roads, and thrust upon the State a system more obnoxious and less beneficial than the present.

The Grand Army of the Republic.

Which has its headquarters in Washington, have just adopted a resolution censuring Senator Sumner for his proposition to strike from all headings and army records the names of the battles which occured during the civil war. The resolution sets forth that "we regard those battle names written upon our historic banners as not only commemorative of a just and patriotic war, but a legacy which leave men desire to bequeath to posterity in evidence of their valor, sacrifices, and fidelity to principle, and their connection with those events which caused and elevated the patriotism and character of the nation. We, therefore, look to the grand army and patriotic citizens throughout the land to forbid any such contemplated desecration of the historic records of a valiant army the splendor of whose achievements is written in the stability and growth and prosperity of our government."

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE!

J. H. DAVIS receives subscriptions for all Newspapers and Magazines published in this country or Europe at publishers prices. nov28

WASHINGTON is not dead yet. He is living now, it is announced. He is living somewhere in the suburbs of Philadelphia, and has the satisfaction of knowing that he owes more creditors than any other man living or dead.

A well known Government official of Paducah was neatly taken in the other day by a person who was a total stranger to him. The stranger went to the official and handed him a package neatly done up, and which he said contained a large sum of money. He said, however, that he would have some wages due him the next Saturday, and did not want to break into his large package of money, and requested the loan of ten dollars, proposing to deposit his "money" as security. He was accommodated, but not calling for his package, Mr —— opened it, and found it to contain a very nice article of tissue paper. Upon inquiry he found that the stranger had disappeared.

Father can I go out to voice?
Sonny can you can;
Except you take my good advice,
And do some work for Grant.

Pay go to Rice & Bro., for a good suit of Clothing, Boots, Shoes, etc.

For the Hickman Courier

Our Fair.

MR EDITOR: I see a call published for a meeting of the stockholders of our Fair on the 21st inst. at which propositions will be submitted to fund up the fair, and make it self sustaining. The great difficulty to be surmounted is a want of funds, as I am informed, for I know from personal observation, that the reputation and interest our annual exhibitions have been fully maintained and increased from year to year. Great credit is due the exhibitors, for its character, quality and lively competition in their display upon the fair grounds, and they deserve a more liberal encouragement than they have ever received, therefore the time has come when in our fair we should go down, but the causes must be looked for elsewhere.

Now, Mr. Editor, in what I may here note down, I will say that I have done, and will do as much as any other man, on principles and our soul-self, bring the lowest [illegible] the first [illegible] awkward grandeur and died [illegible] native simplicity of her character [illegible] been quite perverted by [illegible] instance. It seemed as though [illegible] death was the last thing needed to [illegible] our amusements only to [illegible] years in their golden [illegible] to [illegible] influenced by the moral [illegible] a mother's presence, the two sons [illegible] lately the hosts of a stumbling [illegible] house—entered forthwith upon courses of what they deemed the choicest of high life, and were crude petty-cum "spinners" of the crudest and most offensive school.

The father, the widower, as aforepated in the common lore of mankind of money, took the greatest pains to advertise himself as an egregious spy for the first adventurer, and had not long invited the attention of the lodge fishers before he was deftly hooked by a Washington widow, of a fame more wide than enviable, in the once notorious purlieus of bookerage business at the national capital. Her occupation in this latter specialty on the wane, this progressive woman spied the rich and foolish ex plowman with delight, and had no difficulty in beguiling him into a matrimonial noose. The marriage ensuing was not greeted with the social favor which had been anticipated by the poor old man. Even the rich lonable friends who had tolerated him for his money lacked askance at the bride, and even his precious sons scented her pretensions. Aghast at this, he suddenly concluded to carry off his new prize with him to California, where their social surroundings might be propitious; and accordingly introduced his old interests to his boys, and departed for San Francisco. There he is supposed to have lived uneventfully for about one year, during which time his two sons, in their accelerated race to ruin, are said to have resorted to a final villainy concerning which those of average credulity may well remain skeptical. The story is that they forged letters and documents to the effect that their father had died in California, and thus obtained absolute possession and consummation of an absolute sale of the oil property. The great sum of money thus obtained they squandered quickly at gambling, wild speculation, and riotous living, and then fled to Cuba to avoid the penalty. Upon being advised of the iniquity, the horrified sire hastened back to this part of the country for the rescue of his fortune; but, upon discovering that he could right himself only by denouncing his own blood as felons, relinquished all attempts to wrest his property from those who had bought it honestly from the sons, and returned sad, heart stricken and impoverished to the Pacific coast. Under this blow of adversity and disgrace, however, the old man's nature recovered somewhat of its earlier, sturdier manliness, and removing with his wife to Colorado, he there resumed his old vocation of farming, hoping to prosper substantially. But this was not what his wife, the ex parlor boarder married him for; and after a brief experience of agriculture in the mountains she coolly deserted him, with a suggestion that he should regain fortune by swifter means if he wished ever to enjoy her society again. Taking her at her word, even though she left him, the discarded husband sold his Colorado farm and hastened to the cattle pastorages of Texas for a new venture.

In the latter State he became a speculator in "beeves on hoof," and with such success at first that only a few larger operations seemed requisite to qualify him for a return of the wifely favor which he had the credulity to think was only temporarily suspended. He drove two herds [illegible]

MISERABLY RICH.

A Romance of the West.

The poetry and romance of current social life are so wholly crowded out of our domestic newspapers, or compressed into mere paragraphs, that editorial gleaners of their usually plentiful and varied presentments in common point is confined to a limited choice of selection. Nicety of criticism as to points of variendance must also be [illegible] to a certain extent under such circumstances, and a story like the following be accepted as none the less suggestive of veracity, because its details sound like reminiscence of all the Western narratives of its class for the last decade:

"Last evening" says the Kansas City *Times* of a recent date, "amid the rushing, surging crowd of eastern and western bound travelers at the Union depot, was an old man whose appearance spoke louder than words of a hard late and misery." This pitiful and wearying wayfarer, it seems, was on his last weary return from that infelicitous struggle for a western retrieve of despicate fortunes which has been the final failure of so many adventurers from other parts of the country, and his readiness to confide the [illegible] leading facts of his private history to inquirers whom his appearance led interested, was as great as that of the broken down victim of that fatal selection appears always to be. Addressed sympathetically by [illegible] who humanely pitied his lonely, poverty-stricken aspect of unhappy old age, he grew garrulous concerning the better days he had seen, and related experiences proving that he had been once as miserably rich as he was now miserably poor. Only nine years ago he was a comfortable farmer near a place of some such name as Owanshannock, in Western Pennsylvania, where a few potential acres, a hard working wife, and two promising sons constituted his possessions with which he was humbly satisfied. By break of a sudden he came, however, there was discovered upon his land a rich and invaluable petroleum spring, or "well" appreciating the worth of the little farm in a few hours from scant hundreds to as many tens of thousands, and raising the simple plodding from comparative poverty to absolute affluence. Readers of Mr Pegge's novel of 'A Good Investment' may remember an incident of this kind, and also the illiterate and decidedly [illegible] character of the rude homestead made wealthy by it. The lucky enriched in the present instance was no better qualified by education and leisure to enter into museums [illegible] riches [illegible] society, and the Pennsylvania farmer too soon found himself [illegible] of chagrining thousands, than by [illegible] was turned with volumes of luxurious living afar from the schemes of his poverty [illegible] honest toil [illegible] crowd to sell his only treasures outright, while their value was undetermined, he [illegible] them to a stereotype company, and removed with his wife and sons to Philadelphia. There in a fine house, and with the usual vulgar extravagance of the newly rich, he and his people enjoyed the sensation [illegible] society in life," and [illegible] simplicity upon the [illegible] ing to them from the [illegible] their former domain. The [illegible] some leaders for the wife and mo[illegible] ing upon leaving the drudgery [illegible] years to assume [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE HICKMAN COURIER,

SATURDAY, : : : DEC. 21, 1872

NOTICE!

THE HICKMAN LIBRARY AND READING ROOM, will open positively at 7 P. M., on Wednesday, Jan. 1st, 1873. All members are respectfully requested to come forward and pay the balance of their subscription before the above date. Only those who have paid their subscription in *full* will be entitled to chances in the drawing for the Forty Dollar Music Box; all the other numbers will be thrown out before the drawing takes place.

The Drawing will take place at Frenz's Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 1st, 1873, all members are required to be present.

WILLIAM FRENZ, Librarian.

No Paper Next Week.

There will be no paper issued next week from this office, because of the demands of all hands for Christmas holidays. Our next publication will be Saturday, January 4, 1873.

THERE were 159 cases of small-pox in Memphis, Tuesday.

THE Mississippi river is lower than is remembered by the oldest inhabitants.

A LARGE lot of railroad implements are being received at this point for work on the Mississippi Central in the upper part of this county.

THE scarcity of water, though somewhat relieved by the little rain Tuesday night, still greatly inconvenience farmers in some localities.

THERE is to be a valuable farm, two miles from Hickman, sold to the highest bidder, Jan. 6th, on the premises. This is a beautiful place, brick residence, etc.

A GOOD many holiday entertainments are to come off in Hickman during the holidays. We are burdened with invitations already. Send on your cards' —we can't come.

WE say to the parents of Hickman—unless your little sons are stopped from jumping on and off trains at the depot while in motion, you will mourn the death of a child one of these days. Mother, warn your son, it may be him.

Premium Worth $3 00.

ALL subscribers to Godey's Lady's Book for the year 1873, will receive the beautiful Chromo "Our Darling" free of charge. Subscriptions received by the undersigned at publisher's prices.

nov23 J. H. DAVIS.

OUR enterprising friends Overton & Steele, have bought themselves a steamboat, and propose to put it forthwith regularly in the trade bewern this point and Cairo. The name of their new steamer is the Glasgow, and it is to be commanded by Capt Jas. A. Overton. It is a nice little stern wheeler, of sufficient capacity, and altogether well conditioned. Success all around.

NEW YEARS EVE BALL.—There is to be a grand ball given, at the City Hall, Tuesday evening, Dec. 31st, by Theodore Margraff, leader of the Hickman Brass and String bands. The public may rely upon good management, and most excellent music. We expect a good attendance, and wish all a merry time. Tickets of admittance $1 00. In regard to the music, the performers engaged for the night have no superiors in this section.

Salt! Salt!! Salt!!!

WE have just received a limited supply of SALT which we offer at the lowest market rates. Call early if you wish to secure any.

dec7—1w J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

MR. Smith president of the H & B Railroad was advertised to address the people of Union City, Tuesday last, in the interest of his narrow gauge railroad from Cairo to Ship Island, through that place. The narrow gauge line from St. Louis to Cairo will be completed about the 1st of January.

THE best and most appropriate Christmas or New Years present is a years subscription to the Hickman Library and Reading Room. Terms $5 00 for one year or $3 00 for six months. Regulations of the Hickman Library and Reading Room, (which will be strictly enforced,) can be seen at Wm. Frenz's Book Store, Clinton Street, Hickman, Ky.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT.—Owing to want of time, the entertainment of the Good Templars has been deferred to the nights of the 1st and 2nd of January next. From preparations now in progress, we feel warranted in saying it will be a highly agreeable and entertaining affair, worthy the encouragement and patronage of all who wish to spend a pleasant evening. The tableaux are in fine taste, happy in design, and some possessing a beautiful moral. The charades are not pointless, but present some practical hits, applicable to the present age, and which we know will be appreciated. The music, both vocal and instrumental will be of the best quality that Hickman can furnish, and adapted to the occasion, so as to please the varied tastes of all present.

The Hickman brass and string bands have consented to assist in the exercises, and we all know, that they could make a splendid evenings entertainment, without aid from any other source. The programme for the second night will be an *entire* change from the first. The public are invited, as the doors will be thrown open to all.

Interesting to Everybody!

The goods advertised below having been detained on a boat on account of low water, have just been received:

WE ARE OFFERING

10,000 pair heavy Canton Flannel Drawers, at	5	cts each.
5,000 Linen Bed Sacks,	1 50	"
5,000 Linen Bed Sheets,	1 50	"
10,000 Sea Island Pillow Slips,	15	"
2,000 Knit Coats,	1 00	"
1,000 Military Over-Coats,	5 00	"
5,000 Gray Flannel Shirts,	75	"
1,000 White Linsey Shirts,	50	"
5,000 pair Army Shoes,	1 50	"
50,000 Leather Straps, 50c to	1 00	per dz
5,000 Cavalry Jackets,	1 50	each
2,000 Dress Coats,	2 50	"
1,000 Infantry Pants,	2 50	"
1000 Cavalry Pants,	3 00	"
500 pair Grey Blankets, very low.		

These goods are new and perfect.

Housekeepers would do well to call and examine the Linen Sheets, Sacks and Slips which are worth double the amount we are offering them at.

nov23—4w. J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

Neighborhood News.

SOME colored citizens of Union City are organizing a brass band.

THERE is to be a grand select mask ball at Union City, Dec. 25th.

Baker Boyd, Mayor of Owensboro, is so ill that he is not expected to live.

J. M. NORTON has leased the city ferry at Columbus for five years at the rate of $1 per month.

THE work on the Mississippi Central Railroad in this and Hickman counties is being severely retarded by the epizootic.

COLUMBUS wants a gravel road from that place to Esquire Neville's, where the Mississippi Central road crosses the Milburn road.

TRY Bernard's Chill Cure and be convinced of its merit. Why suffer from Fever and Ague, when Bernard's Chill Cure will cure you.

THE letter of Dr. Miles, denouncing the management of the Jackson, West Tennessee Fair, is having an extensive publication.

THE Union City Fair Association have elected Andrew Lawson, president, for the ensuing year. A tip top selection.

THE Columbus *Dispatch* thinks the finances of that city in a bad fix, but argues that the abolition of the city charter, as proposed by some, would not remedy the matter.

MAYFIELD had a railroad meeting Saturday, December 7, and appointed delegates to the convention which meets in Paris, Tenn., to consider the propriety of building the St. Louis and Atlanta narrow gauge railway.

THE Dyersburg Progress chronicles the death of Mrs. Harris, aged 72, on Tuesday, twenty-four hours after the death of her husband, Rev. G. W. D. Harris, aged 75. The venerable couple had lived together fifty three years.

John V. Rogers, of Calloway county, Who has been in the McCracken county jail about a year, has been pardoned by President Grant, the president holding it to be inhuman to compel any one to stay in Paducah a longer time!

THE Union City *Courier*, says that city was thrown into a state of wild commotion a few days ago by the appearance of eight bales of cotton on the streets. It says that the unexpected move baffled their merchants, and thinks the doughty farmers will never dare attempt the trick again.

THE late Rev. G. W. D. Harris, for over a quarter of a century presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal Church of the District of Dyersburg, who died near that place last week, was the only remaining brother of ex-Governor Isham G. Harris, of Memphis.

Latest Novelty.

Come and see it.
Just opened.
Ready for inspection.
25 cent. Counter,
50 cent. Counter,
at
RICE & BRO.

GEN. Akins, Dr Dixon and W. J. Sykes are speaking in Graves and Ballard counties in the interest of a narrow gauge railroad, intending to connect Cairo, Ill., and Johnsonville. It is intended that it shall run through Blandville, Mayfield and Paris, Tenn.

PARKERTON and Ellisville are enjoying social reunions and joint church festivals since the completion of the railroad connecting the two places. Railroads usually produce feelings of rivalry between connecting points, but our upper Cumberland neighbors are above that spirit.

Holiday Goods.

J. H. DAVIS, is just in receipt of one of the largest and best selected stock of books and stationery ever offered in Western Kentucky. Many of these goods are appropriate for, and were purchased to meet the demands of the approaching holidays. He has also a large and complete assortment of Notions, Toys, Fine Works, &c. Liberal discounts will be given to dealers who buy to sell again. Send orders to J. H. DAVIS,
nov23 Hickman, Ky.

THE Commissioner of Internal Revenue anticipates the speedy passage by the Senate of the bill to reduce the number of revenue officers.

A number of Southern papers are calling upon municipal authorities to suppress the pestiferous fire cracker on Christmas.

Two million dollars will be saved annually by the bill abolishing the office of Revenue Assessor.

THE approaching municipal election in Paducah promises to be a bitter political contest.

LOUISVILLE had hardly settled her last lottery, before she spreads another lay out for a new deal, announced for the 5th of April. There will be lots of April fools registered by that time.

BERNARD'S Chill Cure acts on the liver and bowels. Bernard's Chill Cure contains nothing injurious.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of nasal passages, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse watery, acrid, thick and tenacious mucus, purulent, muco-purulent, bloody, putrid, offensive, etc. In others a dryness, dry, watery, weak or inflamed eyes, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear throat, ulcerations, scabs from ulcers, constant desire to clear nose and throat, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, tickling cough, idiocy and insanity.

All the above symptoms are *common* to the disease in some of its stages or *complications*, yet thousands of cases annually terminate in consumption, and end in the grave without ever manifesting one-third of the above symptoms.

No disease is more common or less understood by physicians. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of Catarrh which he cannot cure. Sold by druggists.

The Justice of the Verdict

rendered by the public years ago in favor of the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT must be apparent to all who have used that famous preparation or seen it used. Its healing influence is irresistible. The most obstinate forms of neuralgic or rheumatic disease are totally cured by it, and that in an inconceivably short space of time. External injuries or sores, whether of man or beast, as well as all equine or human maladies for which a liniment may be used, are speedily remedied by its use. Remember it is not merely a palliative but an eradicant of disease.

FOR Men and Boys' wear we have a full line of Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shirts, &c., &c.,
RICE & BRO.

For the Hickman Courier.

City Election.

The time of holding the election for Mayor and a board of Councilmen is near at hand, and doubtless there are many revolving the question as to whom they should vote. It is very proper and right that voters should reflect as to whom they should vote; for in the selection of Mayor and Councilmen, to a considerable degree, depends the welfare and prosperity of the city. The best way it is said to judge men, is by their acts—acts speak louder than words. If acts be the proper criterion to judge by, then why should not the present board be re-elected? It is made up of good substantial citizens, and some of them large tax payers, and represents as well as it can be done all parts of the city. The management of the interests of the city has never been better. The work done the present year has been of a most necessary and important character; and what has been accomplished has been done well. No loose dirt has been left to be carried away by the first heavy rains—all grading and filling, or nearly so, has been secured by gravel. In the management of the finances a great change has been carried out. No work has been undertaken that could not be paid for promptly. No hawking of city checks and loss to the laborers. The treasurer reports not a check has been protested that has not been cashed on its first presentation. All this speaks well and loud for the present board. Then why turn out men who have so wisely managed the affairs of the city, and take others who, perhaps, have no record upon which to base a claim for support? It is a wise policy to keep those in office who have faithfully performed their duties. Then let the present board be re-elected. Let them continue the management of the city's affairs under the rule they have adopted to pay as they go and what they do well.

HEALTH BY GOOD LIVING.

EVERY person having the amount of one dollar and fifty cents to spend on a useful book, should buy a copy of "Health by Good Living." For sale by J. H. DAVIS. dec7—tf

Do Bayonets Think?

That very serviceable individual, the United States soldier, must be sadly puzzled sometimes, to reconcile the work which he performs in one State to day, with the work which he is made to perform in another State to morrow. For example, he is sent to Louisiana to assist in overthrowing what is called a corrupt State government, and then sent to Arkansas to uphold a corrupt State government. In Louisiana he is made to support a movement based on some five or six thousand affidavits of Radicals asserting that they were not allowed to vote at the election, but that, if they had been permitted, they *would* have voted for the defeated candidate for Governor; in Arkansas he is used to prevent a precisely similar movement. It is said that Gov. Warmoth of Louisiana had the Fusion ticket elected and returned by fraud and violence; in Arkansas it is stated that Gov. Radley elected and returned the *Radical* ticket by fraud and violence. Yet the United States soldier is sent to Louisiana to *overthrow* Gov. Warmoth and the Fusion Legislature, and at the same time, he is sent to Arkansas to *protect* Gov. Radley and the Radical Legislature from *being overthrown*. The enforcement act is found to supply all the agencies needed to bring Gov. Warmoth to justice, in Louisiana; and yet, when Gov. Clayton was indicted in Arkansas, two years ago, for violations of this same enforcement act, a United States Judge acquitted him, on the ground that the act did not apply to a Governor of a State; and the United States soldier stood ready to enforce the august decision in each case. If bayonets do think, as Kossuth once said, we would like to know what they think of these contradictions.

Fair and Timely Warning.

All those indebted to me, by note or account, are earnestly requested to pay up, and much oblige, S. N. WHITE.

Responsibility of Railroads.

This is a subject which is attracting much attention. In all parts of the country suits have been instituted for damages by the relatives of those killed or disabled by railroads. The decisions are so conflicting that no definite rule or principle has yet been established. The decisions are generally made against the roads, upon the ground we presume that the sympathies of a jury generally lean to the plain tiff instead of the rich corporation. So uniform have been the decisions of the courts against the railroads, that the railroad companies everywhere have become alarmed.

THE Mayfield band have engaged the services of Prof. James, formerly leader of the Hickman band, as teacher. He is one of the best E. flat blowers in the west.

THE colored aristocracy of Washington are expected at the next inauguration ball.

THE Brownsville *Bee* says, the spirit of railroad improvement continues rife in our midst. So much so that Memphis now admits that the St. Louis and Cairo Narrow Gauge will be extended through West Tennessee to Middleton thence over the Ripley track and on to Ship Island.

New Goods.

Just received, dry goods, prints etc., good assortment of queens ware &c. For sale by S. N. WHITE.

THE Mayor of the City has ordered the suspension of the ordinances requiring license for drays, wagons, etc., during the prevalence of the epizootic. Wagons from the country are now not only privileged to haul, but greatly sought after.

A Committee of Mayfield citizens has passed a two or three column address in favor of the railroad from Paris, through that place, to Cairo. There, now, what is there to hinder its construction!

How it is in New Orleans.

The people of New Orleans have looked upon a good many strange sights, during the last seven years, and they are not through with them yet. The Picayune says:

The people of Louisiana see cannon planted in the streets of New Orleans, the United States soldiery in possession of the halls of the State legislature. The government of the United States, through its district judge, decrees who are their political masters, and commands their obedience by bayonets and Gatling guns, and the whole approved by the President.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's father, near Fulton Station, in this county, by the Rev. Mr. Weaver, W. N. BARD, of Lake county, Tenn., to Miss LOU CRAIG.

We wish the young couple all the pleasures and joys of life, with no sorrows, disappointments or afflictions.

At the residence of the bride's father, Dr. Shaw, on the 11th inst., Mr. DANIEL M. FRENCH, of Hickman county, to Miss FLORENCE SHAW, of Fulton.

We recognize the bridegroom as one of our choicest friends—a true, noble-hearted man, and the bride as one of the fairest and most accomplished of Fulton's daughters. May their lives be one unruffled sea of pleasure, and every blessing possible attend them through all time.

In this county, on the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride, by J. W. Mayes, Esq., Mr. ROBERT A. EVANS to Mrs. PHEBE A. WEAVER.

Our good friend, the bridegroom, has the hearty congratulations of all, and a sincere wish for continual prosperity.

In this county, on the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride's family, by Elder Jos. H. Rowlett, Mr. JNO. W. PRATHER, and Miss ANNIE L. WINSTON, both of this county.

If rare gifts of mental and personal attractions tend to happiness, the above couple assuredly will be blessed. Let them assume the duties of life with brave and loving hearts. The future is full of rosy promises, and may the happiest realization attend their every thought, action and relation.

AMONG the numerous articles on the 25 and 50 cent. counters, we have Lace and Hem Stitched Handkerchiefs, Jet and Tortoise Shell Jewelry, Fine Soaps and Perfumeries, Pocket-Books, Cutlery, &c., &c.,
RICE & BRO.

Holiday Presents.

We are offering our stock of Ladies, Misses' and Children's Furs, and Dress Goods at greatly reduced prices. Parties wishing to secure holiday presents would do well to call and examine goods and prices.
J. H. PLAUT & BRO.

MARKET REPORTS.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Dec. 19.

Gold—Gold was weak to day declining from 112 to 111⅞, and closing with the latter offered and 111¾ asked, under sixpence in cash gold.

Cotton—Cotton in limited demand, at 28 cents on sidewalk.

General Market—Flour dull and lower, superfine Western and State $5 65@5 75, St Louis $5 50@6 00. Wheat dull. Corn dull, Western mixed 65@65½ on steamer, on sailer 66c. Coffee quiet, Rio 15½@16.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, Dec 19.

Cotton market unchanged, low middling 15½. Flour steady, superfine $4 25@4 75, extra $5 25@5 75, double extra $6 00@6 50. Wheat, some demand for soft spring, but held higher than buyers views, nothing done in winter. Corn stronger, 37½@38. Bacon, nothing done.

Memphis Market.

MEMPHIS, Dec 19.

Cotton light demand but holders firm, low middling 14½. Flour $6 25@7 50 for extra spring and unchanged. Bulk meats unchanged.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, Dec 19.

Cotton market opened good ordinary 14½@15c, now quoting 15½@15¾, middling 16¾, middling uplands 16¾. Flour steady, $5 50@7 50 for superfine, choice $8 00@9 00. Corn firm, mixed 70c, white 80c. Hay is scarce and firm, prime $33, choice $35. Bacon is scarce at 5½c@6c, and 11c.

To buy goods at low prices,
Go without fail to RICE'S.

Commercial.

HICKMAN COMMERCIAL OFFICE,
Saturday, December 21 18 2.

CORN—Selling at 37½@40.
COTTON—We quote at 14½ to 15¾
WHEAT—$1 50@1 60.
MEAL—From mill $1 25.
BUTTER—Fresh, 20 to 25c per lb.
POULTRY, ETC.—Young Chickens $2 25 to 2 50 per dozen. Old from 2 50@3 00. Eggs, 12½c per dozen.
WOOL—55 to 57½, lb. unwashed.
GENSING—50@60c per pound.
SALT—Rock-year lead, 1 bushel $8 00, per retail 2 25, 280 lbs, barrel by car load $2 25, by retail $2 50.
PLOWS—Herwick, Baltzer & Co's Steel Plows, No. 1, $7 00; No. 2, 8 00; No. 3, $10; No. 4, 11. By the lot not less than a dozen.
WAGONS—Herwick, Baltzer & Co make 4¼x1 inch, log 2 two horse Hickory skein, $77 00; 2x10 inch, one buggy thimble skein $80 00; 2½x10 inch, heavy thimble skein, $84 00; 1 x9 inch, medium iron axle, $90 00; 1¼x10 inch, heavy iron axle, $95 00.

Hickman Wholesale Prices.

SEED.

TIMOTHY—	per bushel,	$4	50
CLOVER—	" "	7	50
ORCHARD—	" "	3	50
HERDS—	" "	2	25
BLUE—	" "	3	00
HUNGARIAN—	" "	3	00
MILLET—	" "	3	00

STAVES.

Extra Pipes, 6	cents	apiece.
No. 1 Pipes, 5	"	"
No. 2 Pipes, 3	"	"
No. 1 Hhds, 4	"	"
No. 2 Hhds, 2½	"	"
No. 1 Clarets, 3	"	"
No. 2 Clarets, 2	"	"

BAGGING—16@20 per yard.
ROPE—Machine 10.
IRON TIES—2½ to 10
BEESWAX 25@30c, @ lb.
BLACKING @ doz 45@85.
BUCKETS, @ dozen, 4 00.
BROOMS, @ dozen, $2 50@3 00.
BROWN SHEETING, @ yard, 10@15c.
CANDLES, Star, 24@25.
DATS—Black, or white, or mixed, 40c.
CHEESE—per lb, 18c.
COFFEE, Rio, 25@28c.
CRACKERS, @ 7@7½ @lc.
CASTINGS, @ lb, 4½@6c.
COTTON YARNS, @ dozen, 12@15c.
COAL OIL, @ gallon, 40c per bbl.
FLOUR, $8 00@10 00.
FEATHERS, @ lb 50@60c prime.
GUNPOWDER, @ keg $7 50@8 00.
BLASTING POWDER, 5 50.
HIDES, green, 6c.
" dry 17c.
HORSE SHOES @ lb 8@9c.
" Nails @ lb 27@35c.
LARD OIL, @ gallon, $1 50.
LARD, @ lb 11c.
LEAD, @ lb 11c.
MOLASSES, N. O., S. H, @ bbl, 60@75.
" @ half bbl 30@35.
" Sugar House 50@55 per gallon.
MACKEREL in kits, $1 50@3 00c.
" @ bbls $18.
" @ half bbls $9 50.
" @ kegs, $7 50.
NAILS @ keg $5 50 rates.
RICE, @ lb 11@12½.
SUGAR, Brown, @ lb 12@13c.
" Refined, 15@16c.
SODA—By the keg 7½c @ lb.
SHOT, per bag, @ 25@28 00.
STONEWARE, @ gallon, 15 to 16c.
TOBACCO, Manufac'd, per lb 60c @ $1 40
TALLOW, per lb 6@8c.
CEMENT, Louisville, $3 00.
WHITE LEAD, 9@13c.
WHISKEY, common, per bbl $1 00@1 25.
" Rye and Bourbon, 1 50@4 00.
" Robinson co 1 50@2 50.
BRANDY, Apple and Peach $2 50@4 00.
IRON, bar size 2½c.
PRINTS 8 to 12½c.
JEANS, per yard, 20@75.
LINSEY, per yard, 15@40c.
LEATHER, kip skins $4 50@8 50.
" sole, per lb. 50@60c.
" upper side, 4 50@5 00.
LIME—150@2 00.
WASH BOARDS per doz, $3 00@3 25c.
PLOWS, Steel, 8@12.
HUBS, 1 50@2 50 per sett.

Temperance ... partment.

EDITORIAL CO... TTEE:
A. D. KINGMAN, C... BANDLE, AND
JOS. H. BR... ING.

THE AMENDE H... a blunder was com... ed by us in ... tertainment in ... preparation for the ... by the committee of ... Good Templars. We were not aware that the whole matter was committed to the care and most accomplished of Fulton's daughters. May their lives be one unruffled sea of pleasure, and every blessing possible attend them through all time.

In this country, on the 15th inst., at the residence of the bride, by J. W. Mayes, Esq., Mr. ROBERT A. EVANS to Mrs. PHEBE A. WEAVER.

Our good friend, the bridegroom, has the hearty congratulations of all, and a sincere wish for continual prosperity.

In this county, on the 12th inst., at the residence of the bride's family, by Elder Jos. H. Rowlett, Mr. JNO. W. PRATHER, and Miss ANNIE L. WINSTON, both of this county.

If rare gifts of mental and personal attractions tend to happiness, the above couple assuredly will be blessed. Let them assume the duties of life with brave and loving hearts. The future is full of rosy promises, and may the happiest realization attend their every thought, action and relation.

Claire for the Country Dailies.

Indiana has hit upon a plan which, if carried into execution, will effectually put a quietus upon the "emotional insanity" of the day, which is now such a blot upon our criminal jurisprudence.

A bill before the Legislature of that State provides that, whenever an accused person is acquitted on the plea of temporary insanity, the Judge of the court in which said trial takes place shall assign him to the lunatic asylum for a term of years proportionate to the enormity of the crime committed [illegible] case the assignment would be of course for life.

Preaching.

We do not undertake the censorship of the pulpit, or place ourselves as a mentor over the guidance of the clergy, but present a few practical thoughts for the consideration of that class, who occupy a leading, influential position in our midst. We have during the past year listened to twenty-thirty sermons upon the subject of infidelity and the [illegible] of Tom Paine, Bonne and Voltaire have been preached with unmeasured stint, all of which was abstractly right, yet practically it was chaff for wheat. For the one we have been, near the limits of this town who are infidels, or endorse the views of these men. Again have heard a number of metaphysical descriptions of the operation of the Holy Spirit, where the theories were so refined, and as clearly apparent as a spider's web at a distance of forty yards—others of a doctrinal character, abounding in dull, round logic, and interlarded with long, pointless words, with hyperbole and bad grammar in declamation, while others were cold and sympathy for the poor fallen and benighted human.

All this is well enough and should receive its due credit in a proper time, but it seems to us that [illegible] leaves a very eminently [illegible] to preach upon [illegible] and which [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] of the [illegible] and